

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 10. NO. 15.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1892.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

The Fire Department.

A plentiful supply of fires during the past two weeks has made the expense of maintaining the hose and hook and ladder companies a big thing. All the companies were carrying on their rolls more members than was necessary, inasmuch as at a fire everyone, be they members or not, will turn out and work with a will. The town board instructed the various foremen to cut their lists down to fifteen men each. They did so and following is a list of the members who remain:

Alert Hose Co.—J. H. Schroeder, chief; Morris McRae, Alex. McRae, Robert Blackburn, Chas. Pingry, Henry Bach, Otto Bach, W. D. Harrigan, John Harrigan, John Miller, Thos. Hagan, Francis Ulrich, John Lawson, Sam Cole, Joseph Forsythe, Mike Jennings.

Hook and Ladder Co.—A. C. Blitch foreman; G. W. Beers, Bert Mack, Willis Jewell, Peter Osborne, Ralph Wood, E. G. Squier, George Jewell, N. T. Baldwin, Thomas Doyle, George Clark, D. L. Jenkinson, S. T. Nelson, Luther Brown.

North Side Hose Co.—E. L. Dimick, John Shafer, L. Stumpner, C. Hansley, S. Hansley, Chas. Farnsworth, Harv. Tuttle, H. C. Kraus, A. M. Rogers, Peter Brown, H. Anderson, Pete Hanson, H. Anderson, L. D. Hayford, E. N. Phelps.

A Fire Limit.

A large number of tax payers and property owners in the business part of town have signed a petition asking the town board to establish fire limits in the place, which, when done, will effectually stop the erection of any more wooden buildings in the business part of town. The board will no doubt take some action in the matter at their meeting next week. It is likely that the territory to be included in the fire limit district will include Brown and Stevens streets from King to Rives streets and Davenport street between Brown and Stevens. It is time that such a move was made. Every building put up within the prescribed territory should be something which will check instead of feed the flames in case of a conflagration. There are enough wooden shells in the place and Rhinelander is a town where a good substantial building will bring more than a fair return for the money invested. Let the fire limit be adopted by all means.

Base Ball.

The national game needs an impetus in Rhinelander or the enthusiasts are liable to let this season go by default. There is little interest displayed although some of the neighboring towns are already getting teams together. Rhinelander can get up a good club with but little effort and with the enclosed park ready for games the club should prove self supporting from the first. A base ball club is a big advertisement for any town and as a matter of fact brings the place prominently before hundreds of people who would not otherwise know of its existence. The country is full of substantial business men, who, on the subject of base ball, are cranks of the deepest dye, and they all note the fact that any town which has a good ball team is a live place. All that is needed to start Rhinelander on the down-hill path—on the road to national fame via national game, is a manager with money. Do we hear an offer?

The New County Board.

held its first meeting Monday. All the members were present, as follows: Pelican, A. W. Brown; Eagle River, F. W. McIntyre; Minocqua, M. F. Doyle; Hazelhurst, C. C. Yawkey. The organization was completed by the selection, by acclamation, of Mr. Yawkey for permanent chairman. The business transacted was the auditing of a few bills and a talk over the policy to be pursued during the coming year in reference to several bothersome questions, such as the care of the county's poor, etc. A resolution was passed naming the New North as the official county paper, and authorizing it to publish all proceedings, notices and ordinances. The fair ground matter was not brought up. The next meeting will be held June 20.

Delinquent Tax Sale.

County Treasurer Clark began the annual sale of tax certificates on delinquent lands of the county. Tuesday afternoon. The bidding is not as spirited as in former years, and a good many less certificates are being purchased. The sale is likely to be completed this week.

A Vindication.

The labored effort the Minocqua citizen who wielded a heavy pen through two columns of newspaper space in order to satisfy himself that the recent election contest was instituted by Mr. Mercer and his friends purely from an inborn desire to have the right eventually prevail, resulted in what the leading comedian would term a "frost." It used up six dollars worth of space in giving a brief summary of Minocqua's various elections, all of which was well-known and undisputed. The New North and people of the county generally, outside of Minocqua, don't care a fig about the local squabbles of the town but they were slightly amused at the efforts of a defeated crowd to get an inning after being left out by their own game. Of course the fact that the contest would have never been brought if the town board would agree to give Mercer one hundred days work doesn't go much to show that it was a battle for porridge instead of principal. Neither does the fact that many are talking that Mercer must be seated in order to cover up certain municipal matters, cut any figure with the case, but then, the unannounced can learn, upon inquiry, that there are people who think differently. There is no occasion for telling the world that the Mercer crowd does not view Doyle's triumph or any part of the case in a ludicrous light. It is well-known that some of the interested ones are extremely serious over the situation. The New North has no interest in the matter other than to publish the news, and any warming over of the particulars of the lost battle will neither prove beneficial to the good and pure who have been accidentally deprived of a hold on the municipal reins or interesting to our readers.

"A Yard of Pansies."

Here is a chance for everybody to get, free of cost, an exquisite Oil Picture 36 inches long, a companion to "A Yard of Roses," which all have seen and admired. This exquisite picture, "A Yard of Pansies," was painted by the same noted artist who did the "Roses." It is the same size and is pronounced by art critics to be far superior to the "Roses." The reproduction is equal in every respect to the original, which cost \$300, and is being given free with every copy of the June number of Demorest's Family Magazine. This June number is a grand souvenir number in celebration of the seventieth anniversary of the birthday of the publisher, and is worth many times the cost, which is only 20 cents, as every purchaser will get, practically free, an exquisite picture; and to those who already have "A Yard of Roses" "A Yard of Pansies" will be doubly valuable especially as accompanying it are full directions for framing either the "Pansies" or "Roses" at home, at a cost of a few cents. You can get the June number of Demorest's Family Magazine, containing "A Yard of Pansies," of any of our local newsdealers; or send 20 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14 St., New York.

Monday is Circus Day.

Prof. Williams is well known throughout all Northern Wisconsin as a dispenser of good goods in the line of circus entertainment. He has visited Rhinelander for the past three seasons and has always given satisfaction. His show is not a three-ring affair with a menagerie accompaniment, but his ring performance is good, and his trained horses excellent. Next Monday they exhibit in Rhinelander, both afternoon and evening, and at 10:30 a. m. the street parade takes place. There is no question but what the show will be well patronized.

Two Fine New Stores.

Davenport street is to have a substantial improvement, next to the First National Bank building. Coon & Chace have sold 26 feet frontage there to Ben F. Sweet, who will at once begin building a solid brick two story building on the lot. Coon & Chace will build a duplicate of his building next to it. What the stores will be occupied by is not yet stated, but the location is such that they will find tenants readily.

Pensions and Claims.

A gentleman representing Milo R. Stevens & Co., Pension Attorneys, can be seen at the Fuller House Rhinelander, Tuesday, May 24, by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., or having claims which they desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys.

Smoke The Famous Cigar.

Elegant spring jackets at Spafford & Cole's.

T. J. Loughlin, one of Minocqua's leading business men, was in town Tuesday on business.

The largest line of spring jackets in town at Spafford & Cole's and at remarkably low prices.

A. McGilvray is ready to furnish customers with milk, behaving started a dairy on the North Side.

The Rhinelander orchestra furnished music for the lovers of the mazy waltz in Pennington Monday night.

O. B. Moon, of the Eagle River Review, was in the city Monday, attending the county board meeting.

We take a front seat on shoes for men, women and children. Look our stock over before you buy.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

All shades and grades of dress goods at Spafford & Cole's. Do not buy without seeing our stock.

A. W. Shelton and J. J. Corbett left for Northern Michigan this morning for a few days trout fishing.

Good residence lots can be bought on easy terms in a desirable location. For particulars inquire of T. L. Givney.

E. O. Brown has commenced the foundation for his new home on the corner of Oneida avenue and Frederick street.

John Arpin, of Grand Rapids, one of the pioneer lumbermen of the Wisconsin river, died May 9, in the 66th year of his age.

Lumber buyers are plenty about the Rhinelander yards this season. This place is the Mecca of lumber seekers all over the country.

The Lake Katherine & Southern Railway line is out with a handsome annual pass. The Yawkey & Lee Lumber Company operate and own the line.

A special meeting of St. Augustine's Guild will be held at Mrs. C. C. Bronson's on Wednesday afternoon May 25. A full attendance is especially desired, by the president of the Guild.

A fire alarm threw the town into a convulsion again Monday evening at half past seven. The department was out promptly, but the alarm proved to be caused by the mistake of a domestic in W. W. Carr's home, who imagined a kerosene lamp was a red lurid flame.

John Lewis and Miss Della Block were married last evening by Rev. Buzzell at the home of G. C. Pingry. The newly wedded pair are both well-known and highly esteemed by Rhinelander people. They will reside in one of E. B. Crofoot's houses on the North side, beginning housekeeping at once.

James Keenan has completed the work of platting a new addition next to the base ball park, comprising seventy-six lots, which are now on the market, and can be bought at reasonable prices. They are certainly desirable building sites and will go rapidly. A Minneapolis concern, which was after the lots, offered Mr. Keenan \$6,000 for the 76 lots, but the offer was not accepted.

For the fourth time, the planing mill boiler room at the Buttrick mill plant caught fire last Friday and called out the department—only to find the fire about out when they arrived on the scene. A radical change in the construction of this building will be made, and the old danger of sparks from the base of the smokestack, which has set the fires each time, will be removed.

E. D. Brown, of Stevens Point, to whom, more than to anyone else, is due the credit of making Rhinelander what it is, has shown his interest in the substantial and spiritual welfare of the place by donating \$50.00 to each church society in the city. It was a generous and considerate act on the part of Mr. Brown and thoroughly appreciated and needed by the societies.

There is no intention here to claim that a great sacrifice is being made on all the goods in our store. Neither are we giving away goods simply to do business. The fact of the matter is that our stock is somewhat larger than we desire to carry at this time, and we accordingly have decided to unload a good portion of it, marking the prices where every article is a genuine bargain for buyers. All goods thus marked down will be sold at figures nearly as low as their cost for some time. Suits, furnishings, hats, caps, boots, shoes and furnishings have all been included in the list and will be disposed of at a uniform cut in prices. This is no fake sale, but a genuine one to unload goods simply because we want the money. W. L. BEERS.

Circus day next Monday.

Rooms for rent. Inquire of Frank Brouette.

Cedar posts for sale, 6 cts. apiece. Inquire of C. Eby.

Look at the fine lot of neckties, four-in-hands, etc., at Shafer's.

Rev. Grassie addressed two large audiences at the Congregational church Sunday.

Rubber coats, rubber boots at cost at W. L. Beers for one week. Call early.

The Chicago Ladies' Quartette sing at the Grand Opera House Saturday, May 28.

Gents' furnishings, in all the latest styles and at reasonable prices, can be found at M. W. Shafer's.

Now is the opportunity to buy your boy a suit of clothes at cost by attending W. L. Beers' great reduction sale.

Child's Kilts, Boys' Suits, Youths' Suits, Men's Suits, cheaper than ever before in the history of Rhinelander at the reduction sale at W. L. Beers.

Dr. E. H. Kieth extracted 32 teeth for a north side lady this week at a single sitting. The lady is over 52 years of age, but the extraction of 32 teeth proved entirely painless as the Odonturmer effectually proved its worth.

Charles Belisle has taken the management of the Rhinelander Opera House and promises to have a number of good entertainments in the house soon. It is fitted with electric lights and all conveniences to make it a popular playhouse.

Dr. A. D. Daniels has presented Mrs. Daniels with one of the finest pianos ever turned out. It is one of the latest improved Mason & Hamlin manufacture and was purchased of the general agent, Mr. H. Stroud, of Oshkosh, Wis.

The excellent work of Fred Clausen who is winning every game he pitches for the Columbus team, is gratifying to his Rhinelander friends. He has won every game he has played this season, something that no other pitcher in the league has accomplished.

Geo. H. Stough, who has filled the position of agent for the Lake Shore line since W. E. Ashton's resignation, has resigned the place and returned to his former station at Wakefield. He and his family carry with them the good wishes of many friends made during their sojourn in this city. The place left vacant here is filled by H. O. Howland, formerly with the company at Antigo. His promotion is a deserved one, as his services to the railway company have been long continued and valuable. He is a man of family who is highly spoken of by the business men of Antigo, and the acquisition of himself and family will no doubt prove a beneficial one to them and to our place.

A party of Missouri gentlemen, accompanied by Messrs. Kemp, Beers, and the writer, spent a few days last week fishing in the waters near Mercer. The success was excellent considering the early time. It was the first visit of the Southern gentlemen to this country, and their observations and interest in it were a pleasure to note. Two of the gentlemen were from St. Louis, and of course do not reflect truly the condition in which people exist in the south, as a city like St. Louis is, during different seasons of the year, visited by many men of learning and accomplishments who come in contact with the citizens, and diffuse their mannerisms and knowledge, which in time will transform a densely ignorant community into a reasonably smart lot of fellows. But when one meets a resident of one of the back counties of Missouri he gets something of an idea of what a long continued democratic rule will do for a white man. A member of the party who, in a town of 5,000 people in Central Missouri, is the principal merchant of the place, superintendent of the Sabbath school, and has witnessed three hangings in his town, gave us northern men an opportunity to study ignorance on a large scale. While the man could read, and was a fluent conversationalist, his amazement when told that a placard—which he had spelled out by the aid of the chore boy and an Indian—was a soap advertisement, knew no bonds. For the first time we realized that soap and advertisements, other than the town crier, were unknown in his country. He took a small cake of it home, also the card, and, as he expressed, it had ten pages writ of a lecture to be delivered at the Sedalia fair on "Sights and Scenes in the far North."

An elegant line of men's suits at low prices at Spafford & Cole's.

Judge McCormick was at Three Lakes on legal business Tuesday.

Do you need a nice suit of clothes? Buy it now of W. L. Beers and save money.

H. D. Vaughn, formerly of Antigo, has taken the position of book-keeper at the Keller Lumber Company.

The lumber market is excellent. Inquiries were never better and prices are firm, with a slight advance in new lists.

Your time to fix yourself out with a new hat or tie has now arrived. W. L. Beers is making it an object for you to buy now.

Don't forget that W. L. Beers makes all statements good in regard to his sale offered the public for one week from date.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nichols returned Tuesday from their bridal tour, and have begun housekeeping on Pelham street.

Pat Brennan has resigned his position as book-keeper in the First National Bank, and is devoting his time to the county clerk's office.

Jacob Slimmer, of Wausau, was in the city last week looking after the starting of his new clothing store, which is now open for business.

Mrs. A. W. Dean and son, of Antigo, who have been visiting with Mrs. John Barnes, a sister of Mrs. Dean, returned to their home Thursday last.

Lyle Fergusson and Will Sterling departed for Findlay, Ohio, last Thursday where they expect to secure situations in the oil business. They stopped en route for a week's visit at New London, this state.

The ordinance prohibiting cows running at large should be noted by owners of cows that display a spirit of restlessness. The town board has appointed Charles Belle pound master and he intends to do his duty by promptly locking up any cattle found running at large.

Berlin's Chicago Comedy Company has been giving a number of good entertainments at the Grand Opera House this week. They are a good repertory Co. and put on their plays in a very presentable manner. They play each evening during the balance of this week, and at the low prices charged are sure of a good patronage.

Rhinelander now has an orchestra worthy the name. It is composed of seven pieces: two violins, clarinet, cornet, flute, trombone and double bass. The members have practiced faithfully for some time, are supplied with a large amount of the latest orchestra and dance music. They can be secured for any entertainment or party. E. G. Squier is business manager.

A radical change in train service on the Soo goes into effect the first of next month. The first trains east and west will cut down the time between here and Minneapolis two hours. The limited east will leave Minneapolis some time in the morning instead of at night, as now, and going west, the train which now passes here in the evening will do so in the morning. Another through passenger train will run each way daily about twelve hours distant from the limited.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening, June 1, the Ladies of St. Augustine's Guild of the Episcopal Mission of this city will hold an apron and bag sale, beginning at 3 p. m., continuing through the evening. In connection a supper will be served from 6 to 8 p. m. As this is the first effort the Episcopal ladies have made it is hoped they will receive a liberal patronage.

The Memorial Day services in Rhinelander will be appropriate and interesting. At a meeting of the G. A. R. last Monday evening a program was agreed upon, which will be given out in detail later. The cemetery will be visited in the morning and the soldiers' graves decorated. Services will be held in the Grand Opera House at 2 p. m. Hon. S. S. Miller will deliver the address of the day and there will also be addresses by Prof. Minahan and others. Excellent music will be furnished.

Not the least among the attractions at the Grand Opera House during the month of May, is the Chicago Ladies' Quartette who give one of their fine entertainments May 28. The ladies are all artists. Miss Stein was with Gilmore's Band two seasons. Alice Merrill Raymond and Miss Marie Knott are both fine singers, while Miss Cope adds to a fine voice rare ability as an elocutionist. Their entertainment receives very flattering press notices.

Mrs. George Clayton visited a number of friends in the city last week.

This week Spafford & Cole show the noblest boys' suits in town.

Mrs. James M. Harrigan has gone to Stevens Point for a few weeks' visit.

If you want a fine fitting spring suit call at Ritzman's. A good fit is guaranteed.

Mark Shafer has an elegant line of summer underwear—all styles—Call and look it over.

Get yourself a pair of shoes at W. L. Beers and save money. His reduction sale lasts only a few days.

Pants, pants, pants at cost for one week at the Chicago Clothing Store, W. L. Beers, Proprietor.

The great reduction sale now in progress at the clothing store of W. L. Beers is no fake. Make your selections early.

Brown Bros. who were owners of the warehouse occupied by Spafford & Cole, and recently destroyed by fire, will rebuild on the same site at once.

Sportsmen who are interested in preserving the grand fishing which nature has given this section, should unite in an attempt to run down and punish the parties who are slaughtering fish by the wholesale. To-day a big lot of net-caught fish were brought to town.

At the meeting of Rescue Hook and Ladder Company at the Central hose house, last week, the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months: Foreman, A. C. Blitch; assistant foreman, Geo. W. Beers; secretary, Bert Mack; treasurer, W. P. Jewell. The following new members were admitted: P. Durkee, N. T. Baldwin and Luther Brown.

The town board has refused to grant a license to a mysterious personage by the name of Cook, who is alleged to be the owner of a house of prostitution near the city. The board very properly thought that if Mr. Cook wanted a license, he was no better than an ordinary whiskey seller and could come before the board with his application. He is not expected for some time.

Casper Faust is building a good sized addition to the electric light plant's boiler house. He has purchased the old kindling wood factory boilers and with this increased steam supply will be able to materially increase the number of lights. He has been obliged to refuse numerous applications for lights recently on account of the fact that his machinery was carrying all that it possibly could. The applicants can soon be supplied now. Mr. Faust is giving the public good service, and his business has grown to big proportions.

Taken Up.

A medium sized, spotted cow, with strap on neck. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. THOMAS MAHONEY, 3w Woodboro, Wis.

Notice.

I hereby give notice that my wife Mrs. LeLand, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, and that I will pay no bills of her contracting after this date. Rhinelander, Wis., May 11, 1892. PETER LELAND.

Real Estate Transfers.

By courtesy of Register Johnson we are enabled to furnish our readers the following record of transfers during the past week:

T. W. Spence and wife to J. W. and D. W. Emerson, N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 Sec. 24, Town 36, Range 5, East. Consideration, \$225
John C. Curran and wife to D. S. Johnson, Lot 1, block 3, town site of Pelican. Price, \$200
Henry C. Payne to T. L. Loughlin, Lot No. 7, block No. 2, Minocqua. Consideration, \$250
James M. Keenan and wife to W. B. Edison, Lot 5, block 1, Keenan's addition to Rhinelander. Consideration, \$80
Gustav Ginnemire and wife to B. R. Lewis, Lot 9, block 12, town of Pelican school grant. Con. \$50
James Keenan and wife to Rosa Smith, Lots 8 and 9 of block 8 of Keenan's 2d addition to Rhinelander. Consideration, \$225
Wm. Duran and wife to Hugh Moore et al., S. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 Section 28, Town 38, Range 6, East. Consideration, \$250
A. A. Hugh to Adolph Moe, Lot 5 Block 5, S. H. Alban's 2d addition to Rhinelander. Consideration, \$75
Nathan Heinemann and wife to T. L. Loughlin, S. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 2, Town 30, Range 6, East. Consideration, \$375
Giles S. Coon and Chas. Chace to Edward O. Brown, a portion of lots 11 and 12 of block 20, original plat of Rhinelander. Con. \$200
Antonia Tonnasand to T. L. Loughlin, S. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 Sec. 2, Township 39, Range 6, E.

Bargains in envelopes at this office.

BABY BARBARA.

What is the hue of the baby's eyes—
Baby Barbara's? Tell me true.
Brown like the earth in a garden spot
Or blue as the sweet forget-me-not?
Ah, black as a coal perhaps are they—
Now, what is their color? Who can say?

What is the tint of the baby's hair—
Baby Barbara's? Tell me, pray.
Is it a kind of golden brown
That from Heaven's gateway drifted down,
Or brown like the locks of another war?
With sunbeams caught in its tangled tresses?

And what are the baby's other charms—
Baby Barbara's? Tell me true.
Are dimples hid in each rosy cheek
Where the laughter plays at hide and seek,
And dimpling looks in her open eyes
That tell each day of a new surprise?

It is a mystery all to me
Baby Barbara, but some day
I'll hold you close in my loving arms,
My baby girl with a million charms,
And, kissing you o'er and o'er again,
Say: "Barbara—well, I like your name."

And, liking your name, my baby girl,
I'll love you too, for yourself alone.
And when you have grown up tall and fair,
And hearts are caught in your tangled hair,
You'll come to me in that far-off day,
But, Barbara, I'll be old and gray.

—L. L. Cary, Jr., in Chicago Mail.

DANGEROUS SITUATION.

An American's Experience in the Franco-Prussian War.

Twenty years ago, when the Prussians, like a ring of iron, drew their invincible army slowly around the fortifications of Metz, I found myself in a little French village that had just been taken possession of by the Germans. I was correspondent for a Cincinnati paper during what the French persist in calling the Franco-Prussian, and the Germans persist in calling the Franco-German war.

A low stone coping ran along the road at the end of the village, and one sunny day I stood here leaning against the wall, beside the sentry.

For several days only some slight skirmishes had taken place between the two armies engaged at this point.

They were separated here by a diminutive valley, whose sides were covered with that most delicious fruit for which this region of the Moselle is famous—bunches of glowing autumn grapes.

Those grapes, as I gazed down upon them, tempted me wonderfully. I knew the sentry beside me was a huge Pomeranian, who, in the capacity of his calling, had saved me a number of times in the capital of Prussia. But as I expressed an inclination to descend the hillside and secure some of the fruit, the sentry shook his head.

"Down there," said he, "in the midst of that thicket of trees and vines, the place was swarming with Frenchmen only too eager to get a shot at a man."

I laughed at his words. "Why, what can you see down there, Moritz?" I said. And, in truth, as we gazed down, the scene seemed peaceful enough.

Two peasant women, in gaudy costumes, were gathering grapes in little baskets. Beyond, on the other side of the valley, ran a wall, upon which we could catch a glimpse of the red trousers of the French sentry looking there.

After a moment's hesitation I leaped suddenly over the coping and ran lightly down the hill. Moritz cried the words of a hasty warning after me, but the sounds fell unintelligibly upon my ears. The two French peasant women dropped their baskets, and ran hastily away at the sight of what they took to be the approach of one of those dreaded Prussians.

In another moment my parched gums were feasting upon those famous grapes. They were delicious. I can taste them yet.

My pleasure was of short duration. From some close quarter a shot came suddenly and tore away a bunch a few inches from my outstretched hand. I thought at first that this was a joke on the part of my friend, the sentry, and was just turning about to protest against such grim humor when another shot came in as close proximity, but fortunately without harming me.

The bright sun dazed my faculties for an instant. What should I do? I could not ascend that steep and unprotected hill behind me and reach the stone coping alive.

I plunged into the thicket where probably the very danger was lurking, and yet it was my only refuge.

I slipped carefully through the rows of vines until I found myself in the shelter of the trees that covered the bottom of the valley. A little stream ran past here, and the wood, though small, was very dense.

What troubled me most was that the crackling twigs ceaselessly betrayed my footsteps. The whole ground was covered with dead branches. I halted and listened, after every step, for another sound or sign of the enemy.

If they were near they must infallibly have heard the noise of my movements; yet I could not hear the slightest noise of their presence.

As I stood here, unmolested for a time at least, I began to speculate on a way out of this dilemma into which I had thoughtlessly wandered. My eye restlessly roamed from tree to tree, seeking a safe avenue for retreat. All things were so still that I could hear a faint rattling of musketry, so distant that the fall of a leaf would have drowned the sound borne on the trembling wind.

Of a sudden a grumbling voice broke upon my ears so close to me that it was startling.

"On est ici donc?" inquired the grumbler, in a voice that was intended for his companion only, but which reached me distinctly, so near were we to each other.

The other answered, but his words escaped me. They spoke together in lowered tones as they stood there, and from what I overheard, they seemed to think that I, not being in uniform, was a spy trying to creep through the French lines.

A sudden great crackling of the twigs made me retreat to the stream, and covered the sound of my progress.

"Ah," I muttered to myself, "there come the two grape-pickers." I thought that the two Frenchmen were approaching to investigate my position, but here,

instead, the noise was caused by the heavy sabots of the two peasant women, who advanced, peering through the trees, as if they were also seeking the whereabouts of the fugitive Prussian.

There was something odd in their appearance, and, though I could gain but a passing glimpse of them, I made a discovery.

The two women were carrying muskets in their hands. Those, indeed, were masculine forms and faces. And their voices! Poor that I was, not to have recognized them before.

I retreated softly and quickly, half along the sandy bed of the stream, half along the white stones that lay in the shallow water. Thus I threaded the bed of the stream until the voices of my pursuers grew fainter. I had proceeded some distance, and now, through the thinning trees, I saw that I had come within shooting distance of the red-tinted sentry lying upon the wall snoring himself.

There were, in fact, two sentries there; one looting upon the wall and the other leaning against it with his head and shoulders visible. I observed them very distinctly; I heard their voices now and then, and the lazy yawning of the one that lay in the sunlight.

I saw their chapeaus gleaming in the sun, and in such close proximity they wore an ugly look.

I was safe, however, as long as their attention was not attracted toward me, and so I turned my thoughts to my two pursuers again. I had heard them hunting and cursing for awhile far in my rear, but now all noise of them had died away.

Happening to turn my glance up to the stone coping, to which I longed to return, I saw, to my surprise, that the two grape-pickers had given up my pursuit and were engaged in their former occupation again. But now they were much nearer to the coping than they had been before, and under the cover of their pretended employment they were still slowly but surely advancing. I well perceived their object.

Here was a predicament truly. The sentry, not possessed of an abundance of wit, would let the two approach unchallenged, until they were near enough to turn suddenly and shoot him with their hidden weapons; and yet were I to attempt to warn him, swift and sure retribution would be upon my own head, both from before and behind me.

But this was not all. At the place where I stood in hiding the foliage that sheltered the stream grew scarce and ended. Before me was a wide plot of unprotected turf.

On the other side of this open space the thicket there began to stealthily stir. I saw the tops of the bushes nod. What other foe lay crouching there? Was there one who could see me and was aiming at me even now perhaps? Was the thicket full of soldiers who would rush forth when the death-shot of the sentry above should ring out?

This train of nervous fancies, however, was now interrupted. Rising carefully from the midst of the bushes I saw a well-known pointed helmet. A head rose, too, and a hand that waved a greeting.

It was Moritz, who, grown uneasy at my non-appearance, had stolen down to ferret out the cause.

Immense as was the figure of the Pomeranian, yet he concealed himself very ably. I noticed from his actions that he guarded himself only from the view of the two sentries by the wall, seeming to think that screened from them he would be safe.

As he crawled carefully out into the open, therefore, I attracted his attention to the two masculine females who had gradually stolen close to the coping.

The Pomeranian knelt in the grass and looked up. As he noted the two figures and the intentions which their movements betrayed, his face became transfigured with rage. So terrible was the wrath depicted upon it that I was glad to see it turned towards others than myself.

One of those figures up there, in his gaudy costume, had already reached the coping and, with his chapeau to his shoulder ready for firing, peered stealthily over the stone wall to locate the sentry.

At this act and those costumes of duplicity, the large Pomeranian, regardless of all consequences, leaped from the earth and fairly howled with rage. It seemed to infuriate him beyond reason that those two rogues above should have thus deceived him. A sudden flash from his gun thoroughly annihilated the disguised soldier at the coping.

Swinging his gun like a club and roaring with fury, he ran up the hillside toward the other. Somehow his actions aroused me to a like fury, and we both tore madly up the hill toward the skirted soldier who, turning, seemed struck as if by a thunderbolt at our sudden approach.

The shot of Moritz had sent the echoes reverberating among the hills. The French outposts leaped up, as if electrified, from their sunny wall; innumerable others started up from the surrounding thickets. A rain of bullets fairly peppered the grassy slope.

But our sudden onrush had carried us in advance of the hail. The quick, uncertain aiming of the enemy also led to the fortunate fact that we remained unharmed.

So quickly was the Pomeranian upon his feet, that the latter had no time to recover from his surprise, not even to raise his gun. The onslaught of the huge fellow bore the little Frenchman to the earth, and the Pomeranian picked him up, neck and crop, and dragged him over the wall.

The red-tinted grape-picker was then led, jeered and hooted at, through the village—a most dejected skirmisher.

The chapeaus across the way yelped angrily at us throughout the rest of the day; but two days afterward, that hillside over there was swarming with Prussians, and the iron ring had closed more closely about Metz.—Charles A. Collmann, in Detroit Free Press.

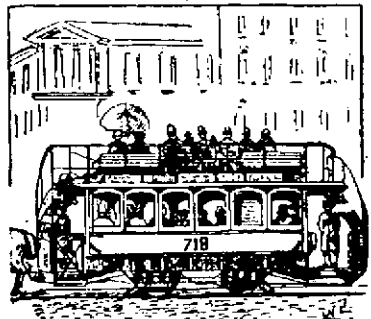
INTRAMURAL TRAVEL.

The Street Car, Omnibus and Cab Systems of Berlin.

Lessons Which American Aldermen Might Learn from Their German Colleagues.—Bridiculously Low Carriage Rates.—A Model Elevated Road.

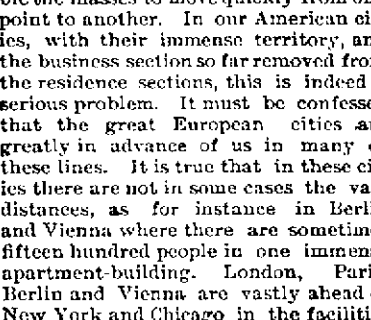
(Special Berlin Letter.)

Our great cities are the serious problem of modern civilization, as they are likewise its pride and glory. Three-fifths of the people are now living in cities whose population ranges from fifteen thousand inhabitants upwards. Business, art, culture, center in these great municipalities. The cities are the foci of power, good or evil. They are storm centers. How to control the masses, how to govern these great communities, may well engage the most serious attention of sociologists and political economists. When populations



DOUBLE-DECKER STREET CAR.

are thus crowded it requires all the combination of good sense and scientific skill to render such hives of human beings habitable and healthful. Drainage, sewerage, light, ventilation, communication, as well as proper police care, are some of the great problems. One of the great questions is how to facilitate communication so as to enable the masses to move quickly from one point to another. In our American cities, with their immense territory, and the business section so far removed from the residence sections, this is indeed a serious problem. It must be confessed that the great European cities are greatly in advance of us in many of these lines. It is true that in these cities there are not in some cases the vast distances, as for instance in Berlin and Vienna where there are sometimes fifteen hundred people in one immense apartment building. London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna are vastly ahead of New York and Chicago in the facilities for communication. Take Berlin, for instance, as an illustration. This city has grown with amazing rapidity. In 1866 the old medieval walls were removed. Since 1871, the date of the Franco-Prussian war, over eight hundred thousand inhabitants have been added, making now a population of a million and a half. The area is about thirty square miles, small in comparison with Chicago, which with its out-



DOUBLE-DECKER BUS.

most districts covers a territory equal to London with its six millions. There is probably not a large city in the world where the communication is so perfect and extensive as in Berlin. Particularly now we are interested to know how this is done. We have invited the world to Chicago and we shall have on our hands an immense piece of work to move the masses of people who are to pour in upon us.

In Berlin there are (1) cabs, (2) omnibuses, (3) street cars, (4) elevated railways—to say nothing of the great number of red-capped messengers or baggage carriers who may be found at the street corners. A stranger wishing to find out how he may find his way to the various parts of the city with ease can purchase for eight cents a little book called "Berliner Verkehr," or Berlin Communication, which contains a clear and ample account of the entire system of communication, with the rates of tariff. Each policeman is furnished with a copy of this guide and is able, if his memory does not carry the information, to turn immediately to it.

There are six thousand cabs in Berlin. The cabmen dress in uniform—blue coats and cloaks, with glazer high hats and huge boots. The hats are replaced in the winter time by huge fur caps. Alighting at a railway station you are not greeted with a motley crowd of yelling men thrusting their whips into your faces and threatening to carry you off bodily. A policeman hands you a brass check with a number, first or second-class carriage, as you may wish. "Cabby" is away, and you are left with your baggage. A stranger wishing to find out how he may find his way to the various parts of the city with ease can purchase for eight cents a little book called "Berliner Verkehr," or Berlin Communication, which contains a clear and ample account of the entire system of communication, with the rates of tariff. Each policeman is furnished with a copy of this guide and is able, if his memory does not carry the information, to turn immediately to it.

The omnibus lines traverse the city in every direction. They are well built, convenient and some are lighted by electricity by the use of storage batteries. A great number are double-deckers. The fare is of three grades, accord-

ing to the distance, the lowest fare being two and a half cents, the highest six and a half. They are never crowded. They carry only as many as can be accommodated and when full no shaking of umbrellas will cause one to stop. You must wait until you find one with seating room. The price on top is uniformly two and a half cents for all distances. For a gentleman and in good weather this is the best place from which to see the city. The various lines are indicated. The bus lines are private property. There are no less than thirty-six distinct routes of street-car lines. The cars are very much like the American pattern. The capacity of each car is painted distinctly on the outside and no more are allowed to be taken up. The sight of a surging mass of women and men pushing, crowding, holding on by straps, and of over-loaded horses tugging with strained muscles, is never seen here. The fares are similar to the bus fares. Each passenger is given a ticket which he must keep in sight, for every now and then a general inspector comes aboard and examines each ticket. The double-deckers are very popular. The American grip cars and the electric lines have not made their appearance here. These would indeed astonish our German neighbors. Yet, the Berlin street-car service is exceedingly convenient. They run at a good rate of speed and are ample at all times of day and night for the needs of the people. The charters of these companies expire within a given time, when the lines become the property of the city.

The travel in cab, bus and street car is not a shaking up of one's bones, but, on the contrary, the beautifully paved streets and fine road beds render the traffic comfortable to man and beast. Many of the principal streets are of asphalt, smooth and hard, and are kept immaculately clean by an immense army of street-cleaners.

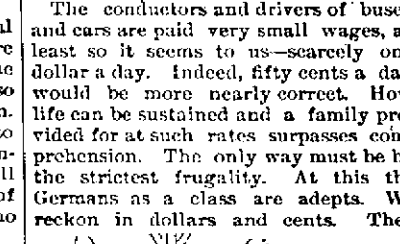
The elevated railway is a work of great interest. It completely encircles and crosses the city at convenient



ELEVATED RAILWAY BRIDGE OVER THE SPREE.

points. It is not raised on skeleton iron work, permitting the hot coals to drop down on the backs of horses and pedestrians, but built up solidly with masonry and iron. There are sixty-six bridges over water courses and over the River Spree. The elevation above the streets is about twenty feet. The cars are similar to the ordinary European railway carriages. The trains move at a high rate of speed. The management is very efficient, resembling somewhat that of the underground railway in London. There are no conductors. Tickets are given up at the end of the trip. There are first, second and third class cars, in the first two of which no smoking is allowed. The mass of the people travel third class. The elevated road relieves greatly the ordinary street traffic. This is controlled by the city. In addition to this there is a circle road or "Ringbahn" by which trains are moved in all directions. The original purpose of this road was a military one, so that troops might be sent in any direction from whatever point they might arrive.

The conductors and drivers of buses and cars are paid very small wages, at least so it seems to us—scarcely one dollar a day. Indeed, fifty cents a day would be more nearly correct. How life can be sustained and a family provided for at such rates surpasses comprehension. The only way must be by the strictest frugality. At this the Germans as a class are adepts. We reckon in dollars and cents. They



A BERLIN CABBIE.

reckon in marks and pennings, a mark being about twenty-five cents, composed of one hundred pennings. Life here is pared down to the last pennig. There is one thing that comes in to relieve somewhat the small wages—that is the custom of tipping the conductors. Now and then five and ten pennig pieces are dropped into his ready hand, followed by a grateful lifting of his cap. How supremely strange it would be for us to present the car conductor now and then with a cent or two. Yet this custom is everywhere in the Fatherland. Riding on New Year's day in Dresden in a street car I noticed that every passenger gave the conductor a few pennings in honor of the day.

In many respects we surpass the Germans in matters of public transit; but I doubt very much whether the public in America is so uniformly well served as here in Berlin.

ANON W. PATTER.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Tamarind Water.—Simmer for an hour an ounce of tamarinds with two of stoned raisins in a pint and a half of water; strain and serve when cool.

—When the taste of the cook has become vitiated by the tasting of many dishes, a swallow of milk will restore the delicacy of the palate, so says an old authority on the cuisine.

—Scrambled Eggs with Beef.—Chip dried beef very fine; put equal parts of lard and butter in the pan; break a few eggs and stir all in; season and cook one minute.—Boston Budget.

—Sometimes the fire will not burn readily at first, because the air in the chimney is cold; in that case, we have found that to burn a quantity of paper or shavings before trying to light the other fuel, will soon clear out the draft.

—Cranberry Tarts.—Stew your cranberries with sugar in the proportion of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and merely enough water to melt the sugar. When they are done set them away to get cold. Make some shells of puff paste and fill with the fruit.—Boston Budget.

—Sure Cure for Corns.—Mix nine parts of salicylic acid with one part of extract of cannabis indica, and forty-eight parts of collodion. After bathing the feet in warm water apply this mixture to the affected parts with a camel's hair brush. Do not resume the stocking until the foot has become perfectly dry.—Ladies Home Journal.

—In relation to ovens, a contemporary suggests: "When an oven burns on the bottom, cover it half an inch with clean sand; if it burns on top, put a layer of sand or ashes over it." However, a stove that has reached this point should be replaced by a new one as speedily as possible.—Good House.

—"This man has a helpful wife," once remarked a well-known economist who had incidentally partaken of the hospitality of a simple household. "Why do you say that?" queried an unobservant fellow-guest. "I saw a darn in her exquisitely white tablecloth, and it was finer and more ornamental in my eyes than the most delicate embroidery."

—Rusks Flavored With Anise.—Eight ounces white sugar, six ounces flour, ten eggs, one-quarter ounce anise seed, four ounces almonds. Mince almonds fine as possible without taking off the skins; mix them and the anise seed with the dry flour. Beat the eggs and sugar until light, then stir into the flour. Bake in long narrow molds; when a day old, slice and brown the slices on both sides in the oven.—Ladies Home Journal.

—Potato Balls.—Peel a dozen medium-sized potatoes, quarter them, throw into boiling water cook until tender, then whip until light and add the well-beaten yolks of two eggs, two even tablespoonfuls of butter and four tablespoonfuls of hot milk, salt to taste, whip all well together, make into balls or cone shape, cover with bread crumbs and egg and cook to a golden brown in boiling fat. Garnish with parsley.

—Lemon and salt are as effectual in removing ink as salts of lemon, and may be used in taking out stains from fine goods for which oxalic acid is too strong. Stretch the spotted part of the goods over a bowl nearly full of boiling water, dip in the water, rub on the salt, then squeeze on a few drops of lemon juice, rub well, but gently, dip in the boiling water again. Continue this process for a moment and the stain should disappear.—N. Y. World.

A BOY REPORTER.

An Incident in the Life of a Great Novelist.

The reporter's pencil has trained many a hand for the novelist's pen. It trained Charles Dickens, who, at the age of nineteen years, did reporter's work of such excellent quality as to draw from the late Earl of Derby, then Lord Stanley, a prediction that the stripling reporter was destined for a great career.

Young Dickens had reported the last part of Lord Stanley's speech in the house of commons against O'Connell. When the proofs of the speech were sent to Lord Stanley, that gentleman returned them with the remark that the first two-thirds of it were so badly reported as to be unintelligible; but that if the gentleman who had reported the last part of it so admirably would call upon him, he would repeat his speech and have it reported again.

Young Dickens, note-book in hand, made his appearance at Mr. Stanley's, and was reluctantly shown by the servant into the library. When the master of the house came in, he expressed astonishment with his eyes as well as by his words.

"I beg pardon," said he, "but I had hoped to see the gentleman who reported part of my speech."

"I am that gentleman," answered Dickens, turning red in the face.

"O, indeed!" said Stanley, turning to conceal a smile.

Sir James Graham then came in and Stanley began his speech. At first he stood still, addressing one of the window curtains as "Mr. Speaker." Then he walked up and down the room, gestulating and declaiming with all the fire he had shown in the house of commons.

Sir James, with a newspaper report before him, followed, and occasionally corrected Stanley. When the proof of the speech had been read by the orator, he returned it to the editor with a note predicting the future success of his young reporter.

Many years afterward Charles Dickens, the popular novelist, was invited to dine with Lord Derby. The guests were shown into the library, and Dickens, though he had forgotten the incident of the speech, felt a strange sensation, as if he had been there before.

At last something recalled the reporting adventure, and he reminded his host of it. Lord Derby was delighted to recognize in the popular novelist his boy reporter.—Youth's Companion.

An Explanation.

"I have never given you credit for knowing very much, madam," said a blunt old bachelor, "but—"

"Sir," she interrupted. "Do you wish to insult?"

"But," he continued. "I have always admired your grace and beauty."

"I will accept your apology," said the lady.—Texas Sittings.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—My son, do not put your ear into a general conversation of sensible people, unless you have a good skiff.—Elmira Gazette.

—The man who has one of those calendars with a leaf to tear off every day has one thing to live for anyway.—Somerville Journal.

—Every tree is known by its fruit, but some of the fruitage of the family tree does not greatly flatter the parent stem.—Boston Transcript.

—Jagson says that a wise man and a fool often talk so much alike that he can't tell which is the wise man till one of them stops talking.—Elmira Gazette.

—A Contingency Unprovided For.—Ethel—I will wait until I find an ideal man before I marry. Clarissa—Yes; but suppose he wants to marry an ideal woman?—N. Y. Press.

—You can indeed carry into the realm of the external your beautiful ideals. All that is necessary is persistence in this idea: "My word shall prosper in the thing whereunto I send it."—Drops of Gold.

—A Valuable Bird.—Customer (to bird fancier)—"How much for this parrot?" Fancier—"Five hundred dollars." Customer—"Whew! Isn't that rather steep?" Fancier—"No—he can't talk."—Epoch.

—A bachelor, upon reading that "two lovers will sit up all night with one chair in the room," said it could not be done unless one of them sat on the floor. Such ignorance is painful.—Scottish-American.

—Couldn't Do It.—Dashaway—Come around, old fellow, and help me select a suit of clothes. Travers—Couldn't do it, "possibly, old man. You seem to forget that we both go to the same tailor's."—Clothes and Furnisher.

—No Stop.—"You are a great orator; there is no mistaking it," said one congressman to another. "But you put me in mind of a great many railways." "How?" "You are sadly in need of terminal facilities."—Washington Star.

—It is all owing to what a man is proud of. If he is proud of his honor and integrity, proud of his blameless life and his efforts to benefit his race, he is the right kind of a man. But if he is proud of his looks, his clothes, his wealth, his birth or his learning, he is a fool.—Punchstavey Spirit.

—Where She Got the Idea.—Mrs. Suiter—There is one objection I have to steamboats. The staterooms are so large that one almost gets lost in them. Mrs. Holmes—Mercy! you don't call this narrow, contracted thing a large room? Mrs. Suiter—You forget, dear, that I have lived in a flat for several years.—Minneapolis Tribune.

—Freedom and paradise are not behind, but before us. Not life itself, but the deviation from life, is disease; life is sacred; life is our aspiration toward the ideal, our affections, engagements, which will one day be fulfilled; our virtues, a step toward greater. It is blasphemy to pronounce a word of contempt or anger against it.—Mazzini.

Deafness Cannot be Cured!

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any cure of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"Capital punishment," the boy said when the schoolmistress seated him with the girls.—N. Y. News.

Some boys' fishing excursions turn to wall on their return home.

St. Jacobs Oil

AFTER 22 YEARS.

Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888.

From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J. Cox, Defiance, O. ©

YOUNG MOTHERS!

We Offer You a Remedy Which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I feel better than I did not experience such weakness afterward as in such cases—Mrs. J. W. G. Baker, Mo. Jan. 1891.

Send for circulars, free. Price, 60c per bottle. Sent by mail for \$1.00.

WHEATFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Knew Who Did It.
John Runke, of Wausau, put two sticks of dynamite into the stove oven to keep the children from getting hold of them. An hour later Johnnie, the kid, kindled a big fire in the stove for supper, and while in the barn with his sister heard something explode. The house was blown to pieces and a dog was killed. John Runke swore when he came home, but he knew who did it and didn't whip the boy.

A Violent Stallion.
The vicious black stallion Sultan, owned by James Smith, made a wicked attack on his groom, Willard Schaefer, at the farm of James Martin, near Wilson. Schaefer's right arm was horribly mangled and he was otherwise badly bruised. He only escaped with his life by a hair. Sultan is a thoroughbred Percheron, and was brought there last fall from Illinois, where he left a record of three men killed.

Changed the Time.
Instead of holding the special session of the legislature to enact a new apportionment this month, as originally announced, it has been decided to postpone it until the last week in June or the first of July. This change was the result of a conference held during the gathering of the democratic leaders in attendance at the state convention in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Duthie Secures a Verdict.
The case of Mrs. Johanna Duthie against Washburn, with A. C. Probert as co-defendant, resulted in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff against Probert in the sum of \$5,000. The action was for damages resulting from plaintiff falling into a hole where the sidewalk had been removed while excavating for the basement of a building being erected by the co-defendant.

The Landlord Will Be Missed.
Charles Neumeister, who has been landlord of the Massosott hotel at Alma the past year, has left for parts unknown. He collected and borrowed all the money he could get and took the 10 p. m. train south. His six securities for the rent of the hotel will have to pay back rent on the hotel. He also leaves numerous debts and a note to one man for \$500.

An Indian Relief Corps.
Mrs. Libbie Baer, of Appleton, past senior vice president of the department of Wisconsin W. R. C., and Mrs. Carletta Hucks, vice president of the Appleton post, have succeeded in establishing a post among the women of the Keshena reservation. It has fifteen charter members, is composed entirely of Indians, and is the only post of its kind in the world.

Ashtand Gets the Academy.
The trustees of the Northern Wisconsin academy held a meeting at Ashtand for the purpose of selecting a location for the academy. Numerous propositions were submitted, and Eau Claire, Superior, Duluth and Ashtand were prominent bidders for the prize. The location selected was Ashtand, provided its tender of \$80,000 and a site be made good by May 19.

Wisconsin Leads at the World's Fair.
Wisconsin has broken ground at Jackson park for its state headquarters at the world's fair, which will be one of the first, if not the first, of the state buildings to be completed. The structure is designed in villa pavilion style, will cost about \$80,000 and is located in the north end of the park, adjoining the Indiana, Ohio and Michigan sites.

The News Condensed.
An odd-fellows lodge has been organized at Ellfield, Ashland county.
The residence of Wilbur Stone, of the town of Lindington, Eau Claire county, was destroyed by fire.

The first Demorest gold medal for St. Croix county was contested for at New Richmond and won by Miss Annie Ross.

The national bank of Merrill has opened its doors for business.

August Trap, a farmer near Hilled, accidentally ran over and killed his 2-year-old child with a loaded wagon.

William Anderson, a lumber merchant at Eau Claire, has been missing since April 23, at which time he had \$500 in his pocket.

Colfax Lodge, I. O. O. F., has purchased the valuable building known as Music hall block in Hudson.

John Patwin, a former well-known resident of Appleton, was found dead in bed in a Janesville hotel.

The common council at Superior has granted 134 saloon licenses, an increase of twenty-eight over last year.

Rabbi Solomon, of Appleton, died a few days ago.

The humane society at Burlington has decided to purchase a \$200 stone drinking fountain. It will be placed on the main street.

Beloit saloon men are looking for locations elsewhere as a result of the enforcement of the prohibition law.

The sawmills at La Crosse have ended the lockout by starting up. All but one had men enough to operate the mills in whole or part.

The Elroy common council will furnish the Northwestern Railroad Company with water for engines at six cents per thousand gallons.

An 8,000-barrel flour mill is said to be projected at West Superior.

President Harrison has signed the bill to establish sub-ports of entry and delivery at Ashtand and Superior.

The Northwestern Wisconsin Veterans association will hold its thirteenth annual reunion at Peaninore Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 16, 16 and 17.

Ed Anderson, a grain trimmer at the Omaha elevator in Washburn, walked off from the dock and was drowned in 23 feet of water.

A number of leading society ladies of Racine are about to organize a branch of the Wisconsin training school for nurses.

In the matter of the impeachment of Richard Sleight, district attorney of Ashland county, Gov. Peck found no cause for action and refused to remove the gentleman from office.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Leading Organizations for the Week Ended May 7.

In point of games won and lost the clubs of the National baseball league stand as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Boston	18	5	.783
Brooklyn	13	7	.652
Cincinnati	12	9	.571
Cleveland	13	10	.565
Pittsburgh	13	11	.542
Philadelphia	12	11	.522
St. Louis	10	12	.455
New York	9	11	.450
Washington	9	12	.429
Chicago	8	9	.385
Baltimore	4	16	.200

WESTERN LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Minneapolis	11	3	.786
Columbus	11	5	.688
Kansas City	10	7	.588
Toledo	7	8	.469
St. Paul	5	9	.357
Indianapolis	3	9	.250
Indianapolis	1	8	.111

ILLINOIS-INDIANA LEAGUE.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.
Joliet	12	1	.923
Peoria	9	4	.692
Springfield	7	7	.500
Quincy	5	5	.500
Jacksonville	4	5	.444
Rockford	4	5	.444
Terre Haute	4	5	.444
Rock Island-Moline	1	11	.083

FOUR MEN KILLED.

Fatal Results of an Explosion in a Michigan Lumber Mill.

MIDLAND, Mich., May 13.—The battery of boilers in the Midland salt and lumber plant in this village which exploded at 1:35 Thursday afternoon, demolished the works, killing four men and injuring more than a score of others, some of them so seriously that their lives are despaired of.

The dead are John Allen, A. L. Mulcom, Richard Stears and Eugene Van Valkenberg.

The injured are Earle Aldrich, Patrick Burke, Albert Rye, Charles Bert, E. P. Elton, Charles G. Lynn, Albert Moll, Arthur Robinson, Fred Robinson, M. Shadlock and Sanford Walton.

Many bitter things are said of the owners of the mill, who are being charged with using the boilers they knew were defective. This may or may not be true, but nothing definite regarding it can be obtained. The mill and salt block, valued at \$50,000, are complete wrecks.

FIFTY THOUSAND WILL BE IDLE.

Lockouts and Strikes Ordered in the Stone Industries in Fifty Cities.

New York, May 16.—Lockouts and strikes of men engaged in the stone industries in nearly fifty cities, towns and villages in this country will go into effect officially to-day, and over 50,000 men will be idle in consequence of the fight between the Paving Block Cutters' National union and the Granite Manufacturers' association of New England, which has refused to make contracts with the union in May, and insists that the contracts should be made only at the beginning of the year.

All the Boilers Recovered.

ROSLYN, Wash., May 14.—The bodies of all the victims of the terrible explosion in the Northern Pacific mine, forty-three in number, have been recovered. About 250 children have been left fatherless by the disaster, and in most instances they are so young that they are unable to help themselves. Subscriptions for the bereaved families are coming in liberally from cities and towns of the northwest, several thousand dollars having been received already.

Killed His Wife While Drunk.

OTTAWA, Ill., May 14.—Augustus Moss, a resident of Marseilles, while intoxicated Wednesday evening last beat his wife, and Friday morning she died from her injuries. Moss fled, but after a couple of hours' search the authorities found him in the brush between Marseilles and Ottawa. He was arrested and taken back to Marseilles, where he was given a hearing and held without bail.

Death of Fred C. Pillsbury.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 16.—Fred C. Pillsbury, a member of the great milling firm of Pillsbury & Co., died Sunday morning of malignant diphtheria. Deceased had been sick but four days. He was 38 years old and a brother of C. A. Pillsbury, son of George A. Pillsbury and nephew of ex-Gov. Pillsbury.

A Bank at the World's Fair Grounds.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—The president has signed the bill to authorize any national bank located in Chicago to establish a branch office upon the world's fair grounds.

THE MARKETS.

New York, May 16.			
LIVE STOCK—Cattle	\$1.00	@ 4.75	
Sheep	4.25	@ 4.75	
Hogs	4.50	@ 5.40	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	90 1/2	@ 91 1/2	
Ungraded Red	89 1/2	@ 90 1/2	
CORN—No. 2	51 1/2	@ 52 1/2	
Ungraded Mixed	50	@ 51	
OATS—Mixed Western	35	@ 36 1/2	
RYE—Western	80	@ 81 1/2	
PORK—Mess New	10 1/2	@ 10 3/4	
LARD—Western Steam	6 1/2	@ 6 3/4	
BUTTER—Western Creamery	15	@ 16	
CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	\$3.20	@ 4.75	
Cows	2.50	@ 3.50	
Stockers	2.70	@ 3.20	
Packers	2.35	@ 3.00	
Butchers' Steers	3.00	@ 3.55	
Hulls	4.00	@ 4.50	
HOGS—Live	4.25	@ 4.50	
SHEEP—Good to Choice	4.00	@ 4.50	
Good to Choice	3.50	@ 4.00	
EGGS—Fresh	10 1/2	@ 11 1/2	
BROOM CORN	11 1/2	@ 12 1/2	
Self-working	5 1/2	@ 6 1/2	
Cooked	2 1/2	@ 3 1/2	
POTATOES—(per hr)	85	@ 90	
POWDER—(per hr)	9 1/2	@ 10 1/2	
LARD—Steam	5 1/2	@ 6 1/2	
FLOUR—Spring Patents	4 1/2	@ 4 3/4	
Winter Patents	4 1/2	@ 4 3/4	
Wheat—No. 2	82 1/2	@ 83 1/2	
Corn—No. 2	46 1/2	@ 47 1/2	
Oats—No. 2	29	@ 30 1/2	
Barley—Good to Choice	25	@ 26 1/2	
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—Steers	\$3.00	@ 4.45	
Hogs	2.50	@ 3.35	
Mixed to Choice Heavy	4.50	@ 4.75	
Light	4.10	@ 4.35	
SHEEP—Common	4.70	@ 5.10	
OMAHA.			
CATTLE—Common to Fancy	\$3.00	@ 4.40	
Western	4.25	@ 4.50	
SHEEP	4.50	@ 5.00	

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—From the Gambia there are 20,000 tons of ground nuts annually exported, mostly to Marseilles, where the oil is extracted. Rice, cotton, maize and a grain known as Kous are also largely grown in Gambia, and the rubber tree is now being extensively cultivated.

—Queensland exported 32,639,000 pounds of wool in 1891, being 13,430,000 pounds more than in 1890. This colony also exported 5,340 tons of frozen meat in 1891, a gain of 2,818 tons over 1890. There were also shipments of 1,130 tons of preserved meats.

—The minimum age of employment on the continent is generally 12, or from 12 to 14. But then English children only work 28 hours per week, while in France and Germany the hours are 36, in Italy and Hungary 48, in Holland 64 and in Belgium 72.

—A colonial butter factory at Berry, N. S. W., received 84,457 gallons of milk in one month, yielding 31,253 pounds of butter, which sold for eighteen cents per pound. Farmers were paid five and one-half cents per gallon of milk, and it required twenty-six pounds of milk to make one of butter.

—Ostrich farming is one of the important industries in South Africa which, as yet, furnishes the bulk of the ostrich plumes for the markets of the world. There are probably two hundred thousand domesticated ostriches in Cape Colony. Each bird is supposed to net his owner forty dollars per annum.

—The largest band-sawing machine in the world has recently been completed in England and sent to Tasmania. The machine can saw through a maximum depth of seventy-five inches and the carriage will accommodate logs fifty feet long and weighing about fifty tons. It is asserted that this saw cuts even faster than a circular saw, while wasting 75 per cent. less wood.

—A good illustration of the amount of change brought about by deep-sea investigations in our ideas of the distribution of the fishes is to be seen in the recent history of the discoboli. It is now shown that the discoboli, disk-bearers, lumpfishes, sucking fishes, or sea snails, as they are variously called, are no longer restricted to the Atlantic and Pacific in their northern parts and to the Arctic ocean.

—The imperial eagle, the largest of species known, flies to a height from 10,000 feet to 15,000 feet. It is a native of South America and its habitat is among the lofty mountains of that country. Its power of flying to high altitudes is only exceeded by the condor of the Andes, which is said to have attained the height of six miles, or within one mile of the greatest height ever attained by a balloon.

—The following method of making paper transparent for copying drawings is adopted by the Austrian hydrographic bureau. The sheet of paper being placed over the drawing to be copied, it is lightly rubbed with a ball of cotton saturated with pure benzine. The tracing can then be readily made, owing to the transparency produced, and the benzine, on evaporating, leaves the paper opaque as before, and perfectly odorless. To secure satisfactory results, however, absolutely pure benzine must be used.

—Anthropologists all over the world are said to be aroused by the proposition of Prof. Putnam, of Harvard, to gather at the world's fair in Chicago living representatives of every race of aborigines to be found on the American continent, in their own houses and costumes. Should the proposal be carried out students of man from all over the world will flock to America for the occasion and seize eagerly this only opportunity ever offered. The cave-dwellers, whose mode of life Walt McDougall treats with much historical correctness in his recent fiction, will then be either demonstrated as actually existing or proved to have died out.

—The great robber of moisture on the plains in the west is evaporation. The activity of the winds is so great and constant that more vapor is raised from exposed water surfaces than in many regions of greater heat. The annual evaporation is seldom if ever less than four feet, and may rise to eight feet. Water storage upon high plains where there are no trees, if not wholly a delusion, is held to be somewhat delusive. More hopeful is the expedient of deep tillage, for, hidden from sun and winds in the loose soil and subsoil, the moisture will thus be preserved at the very spot where it is needed to sustain vegetation.

THE TREELESS PRAIRIES.

A Theory That They Once Their Nude Condition to Fire.

Much attention has been attracted by a theory recently advocated with great ingenuity by Mr. Miller Christy, in England, that our western prairies owe their treeless condition to fire. This is by no means a new theory, but Mr. Christy has developed the arguments in its favor more fully than had been done before.

Readers of Cooper's "Leatherstocking Tales" will remember the vivid description of a prairie fire in the account of the last days of old Natty Bumppo, and no body who has any knowledge of the power and sweep of such conflagrations will question their capacity for destruction.

According to Mr. Christy's view, the prairie fires, at the same time that they have exterminated the forest trees, have also enriched the soil by the successive deposits of many layers of ashes, which possess great value as a manure, so that the sweeping off of the trees has not been an unmitigated evil.

Where great forests may once have hidden the face of the earth, according to this view, we now have the broad and wonderfully fertile grain fields of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska and other states, and the agent that has wrought the transformation is that destructive and fearful element, fire.

In support of his views, Mr. Christy points to the facts that trees are found even on prairies in spots where they are to some extent protected from fire, and that young trees readily spring up in many places, only to be swept away again when the flames race across the grassy levels that surround them.

A PROFITABLE TALK.

Our Special Reporter Secures the Facts.

Be Determined to Thoroughly Investigate a Subject That Is Causing Much Comment, and He Has Succeeded.

[N. Y. Sun.]
Two days ago one of the most prominent professional men in New York published a letter so outspoken, so unusual as to cause extensive talk and awaken much comment.

Yesterday I interviewed the gentleman as to the contents of the letter, and he fully confirmed it in every respect. He not only did this but he also mentioned a number of unusual cases which had come under his observation in which little less than a miracle had been performed.

So important has the entire subject become that I determined to investigate it to the bottom, and accordingly called upon Mr. Albert G. Eaves, the prominent customer at No. 63 East Twelfth street, the gentleman mentioned in my interview with the doctor yesterday. Mr. Eaves has made quite a name. A complete knowledge of history, an appreciation of art and reliability are essential in his profession.

"Mr. Eaves," I said, "I learn that your wife has had a most unusual experience; are you willing to describe it?"
The gentleman thought a moment and an expression of pleasure passed over his face. "When I think," he said, "of what my wife once passed through and the condition she is in to-day, I cannot but feel gratitude. Nearly three years ago she was at the point of death. You can understand how sick she was when I say she was totally blind and lay in a state of unconsciousness. Three doctors attended her and all agreed that her death was only a question of hours, perhaps minutes."

"May I ask what the doctors called her trouble?"
"Uræmia and puerperal convulsions, so you can imagine how badly she must have been. At last one doctor (it was Dr. R. A. Gunn) said that as she was still able to swallow one more attempt might be made and a medicine was accordingly given her. She seemed to improve at once; in a few days her sight was restored. I have had a long, long sleep," he said, upon recovering consciousness, and I am rejoiced to say that she was through the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which was the remedy we administered when she was past all consciousness."

I looked at Mr. Eaves as he said this. His face was beaming with satisfaction. He continued:
"The physicians told us, after my wife's recovery, that she could never endure childbirth, and yet we have a fine boy nearly a year old, and do not know what sickness is. I attribute it all to the wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure. Why, my sister, who resides in Virginia, was a while ago, afflicted precisely as my wife had been. I at once advised her to use this same great remedy; it cured her promptly."

"You find that it is specially adapted for women, do you?" I inquired.
"By no means. I have known it to be wonderful in its power in the case of gentlemen to whom I have recommended it. I speak from my experience entirely, and you should not be surprised that I am so firm a believer in this discovery, which has done so much for me."

I was not surprised. I saw by every word, by every look, that Mr. Eaves meant all he said. I had ample confirmation of Dr. Gunn's letter and interview, and I do not wonder that people who have seen such things, who have watched their dearest friends go down into the dark valley and be brought back into the light, should be both enthusiastic and grateful. I, myself, caught the spirit, and I shall be glad if the investigators I may have made prove of profit to those who may read them.

The crooked man can make other people look the straighter he thinks he is himself.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

The man who strikes an attitude imagines that he is making a great hit—Galveston News.

"A word to the wise is sufficient," but it is not always wise to say that word to one who is suffering the tortures of a headache. However, always risk it and recommend Brandyrotine. All druggists, 50c.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

DR. HARTER'S ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

AT FOLKS REDUCED

WANTED MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$50 to \$100 a month and expenses. BROWN & WILSON, Madison, Wis.

Wrecked Amid the Breakers.

Many a good ship by bad seamanship strikes, sinks and goes down. So many a strong constitution and fine physique are wrecked and become a total loss through neglect of the premonitions of kidney trouble easily remediable at the outset with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The Impetus given to inactive kidneys and bladder by the Bitters, never produces irritation as unmediated stimulants do, and prevents disease. Take the Bitters in rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, malaria, la grippe.

A LITTLE Boston girl complains because she can't find anything about the dates of the aurora in the almanacs.

You can't hurt an armless man, because he can't feel anything.

SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Trochee," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

WANTED—A skillful dentist, to fill the teeth of a gale.

BRECHAM'S PILLS are a painless and effective remedy for all bilious disorders. 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists.

The proper thing for a jury is to be firm, but not fixed.

LADIES can permanently beautify their complexion with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

Boys may now indulge in base bowl without being mean or babyish.

A TRAMP will beat a railroad, but not a carpet.

Can be counted on

to cure Catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's nothing new. For 25 years it has been doing that very thing. It gives prompt and complete relief—but you want more than that. And you get it, with this Remedy—there's a cure that is perfect and permanent. The worst chronic cases, no matter of how long standing, yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. "Cold in the Head" needs but a few applications. Catarrhal Headache, and all the troubles that come from Catarrh, are at once relieved and cured.

You can count on something else, too—\$500 in cash.

You can count on it, but it's more than doubtful whether you earn it.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy, in good faith, offer that amount for an incurable case of Catarrh. Don't think that you have one, though.

They'll pay you, if they can't cure you. That's certain.

But they can cure you. That's just about as certain, too.

Can you ask more?

There's Money In It

—washing with Pearline. There's ease and comfort in it, too, and safety. There's wear saved on every thing washed; there's work saved in every thing you do. There's no time wasted, and little time spent. There's nothing like Pearline. There's no harm if you use it, there's no reason in doing without it.

Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "This is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocers send you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

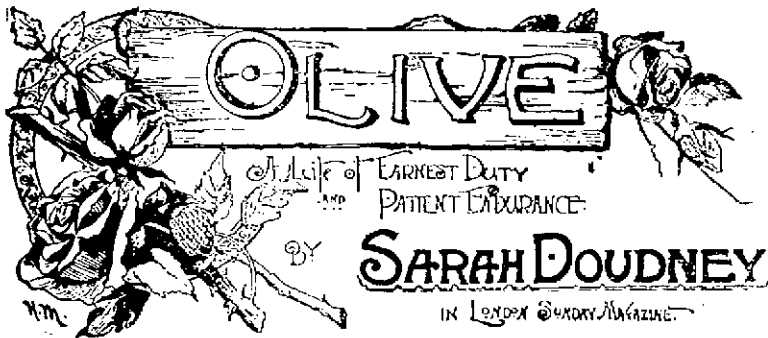
LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES \$85

Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY.

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.



Olive's head did not stir from its resting place, nor did she speak one word. It was Samuel who asked sternly if Aaron could prove that he had spoken truth?

"If there had been the least doubt," Aaron answered, "I should not be here now. It was Mr. Edward Battersby himself who told me of the engagement. Michael has got me turned away from the works, and yesterday I was loafing about, trying to find something to do, when Mr. Edward met me. He stopped and said a few civil words, and promised to do what he could for me. And then he said that there would be a wedding soon, and that I must come to the dinner that he should provide for the workmen. I asked if it was his wedding that was coming off. And he said: 'No, Fenlake, it will be my sister's wedding, and she will marry Michael Chase. You know what a clever fellow he has proved himself to be, and we all think a great deal of him.'"

There was dead silence for a moment. Then Olive lifted her colorless face and looked mournfully at Fenlake.

"I know it is all true," she said, in a clear, sad voice; "the spoke of Miss Battersby. Sometimes I have felt that this was coming. You were right about him, Aaron; he has used us both badly—badly. But we will let him go his way."

She looked from Aaron to Uncle Wake and tried to smile, then put her hand up to her forehead and went quickly away.

There was not much more said by the three who remained in the room. Only Samuel asked Fenlake whether he could tell them anything about Miss Battersby.

"Nothing," Aaron replied, "except that she must be a good deal older than



the rascal she is going to marry. I have heard that Mr. Edward is several years younger than his sister."

When Aaron was gone Mrs. Wake cried quietly for a few seconds, and then went to listen at Olive's door. No sound was heard and she returned to her husband in sore distress. But he soothed her, and said that they must wait patiently until the girl came of her own accord and sought their comfort. And she did come, sooner than they had thought to see her, and sat down in her old place by Uncle Wake's side.

"Uncle," she said, softly, "if you see a letter addressed to me in Michael's handwriting, will you promise to open it? I want you to read it before I do, and stand by me when I read it. I feel too weak to suffer any more alone."

Not many days afterwards a letter did come, and Samuel tore it open with a muttered word of disgust. It was not a long letter, nor did Michael appear to think that Olive would suffer much through his faithlessness. He told her that he had felt that there was a want of union between them, and added that he could not live happily with a woman who did not fully appreciate the efforts he had made, and the success that he had won. And then he finished with the usual wishes for her future happiness, and that was all.

Olive read the letter, standing by Uncle Wake's side, held fast by his kind arm. She put it back into his hand and said that she did not wish to see it again.

"And now I must face my life," said the girl to herself.

But this facing a life that was so utterly changed was no easy task. If you who read these pages have ever tried to go on living after the uprooting of a great hope, you will know how hard it was.

CHAPTER XI.

"ROUND OUR RESTLESSNESS, HIS REST."

Day after day went by, and Olive fought with all her might against that indifference to all outward things which is the bane of a sick soul. Day after day a voice within was always repeating the dirge-like words: "You do not care for anything, and you never will care any more."

Uncle Wake proposed a holiday in the country; his wife had some relations living in a Surrey village, and Olive was sent to stay with them for a few days. They were kind, the air was sweet, and woods and fields were beautiful as of old, but comfort did not come to the sorely-tried heart. The voice of peace did not speak to her here; she could hear only the echoes of the past, and think only of "the touch of the banished hand." It did not gladden her now to stand looking over the stiles down the long meadows; there was no hope in the sunbeams, no promise in the whisper of the grass. Michael, the traitor, did not dwell in her mind; he was banished by the memory of Michael the young lover. She thought of him, in spite of all reason, as the hero she had first believed him to be, and mourned for the ideal that she had loved so long.

It was a relief to go back to the life in London and take up her work just where she had laid it down. At home she was very quiet, grateful for all the kindness that strove to deaden the constant heartache; but those who watched her could see plainly that her soul refused comfort, and knew that the healing hour had not yet come.

October was gliding away; but it was a gentle, sunny October, and autumn faded slowly. And at last there came a Sunday morning, so balmy and soft that it seemed to have wandered back from the bygone summer. Olive went out alone that morning, sad as ever but with a vague desire for the sight of something green to rest the eyes; and she walked on, scarcely caring whither.

The steeple of St. Mary le Strand rose up into the blue haze of the beautiful day, and the great thoroughfare was bright with tranquil sunshine. All at once it occurred to Olive that she would go to the Thames embankment and look at the river; it would be pleasant walking there than in these busy ways. And, with this thought in her weary head, she turned suddenly into a street on her right hand—a narrow, stony little street which she had never entered before.

She was still so much of a rustic that most of the nooks and byways of the Strand were unknown to her; and it was with a sense of surprise that she found herself at the open gates of a sunshiny churchyard. Within, there were gray tombstones shaded by plane-trees; the dark gray tower of the ancient church was touched with the quiet light of the autumn morning; yellow leaves fell here and there; a ground-ash drooped its long branches over the soft turf. What a resting place was this for tired eyes, weary of watching the ceaseless come and go of London crowds! Olive stood spell-bound at the gate until her sight grew dim with tears.

She was not thinking of herself only as she stood there. She thought of the many homeless wanderers who had passed on this very spot, hardly able to bear the throng of images that started up around that peaceful sanctuary. Gray walls and fresh grass and trees, they make the background of memory's holiest pictures. The phantoms of old happy days went trooping along those quiet paths and vanished within the gloom of the low-browed door; fathers and mothers who had gone to rest long ago in God's acre; little children who had grown up to be careworn men and women; boys and girls who had loved each other once with the fresh, unworldly love of youth—these were the shadows that passed slowly through the green old churchyard every day.

The sorrows of one human heart are the sorrows of all; the longings of one human soul after its lost paradise are the longings of all, and it is through these common sorrows and common longings that the lost sheep are brought back to the fold and the wandering spirits are drawn softly home to God.

Ideas came to her very slowly that day, and she had lingered for some minutes by the gate before she realized that this little gray church with the quaint low bellry was the Savoy Chapel Royal. In that old churchyard, and on the ground now occupied by all the neighboring buildings, the famous Savoy palace had stood once; but Olive was in no mood just then to recall historical associations. It was enough for her to feel that she had suddenly lighted on a nook that was completely out of the world, and "not one man in five hundred who jostle along the noisy Strand ever dreams of its existence."

The restful influence of the place drew her within the open gate and along the tree-shadowed path to the chapel door. She went timidly down the flight of stone steps that led to the entrance, hearing the sweet thunder of the organ, and wondering whether she might gain admission; but when the threshold was crossed her last doubt died away. No disconsolate widow

with a white cap and a short temper conducted the worshippers to their seats—a pleasant-faced young vergor in a black gown found places for all who waited there. And this was no easy task, for the little chapel, even at this unfashionable time of year, was full to overflowing.

When Olive ventured to raise her eyes, she received a vivid impression of rich yet delicate colors; the red rose of Lancaster burned in the emblazoned panes of the chancel window; all the lights that found their way into the place were tinted with rainbow dyes. But this chapel was not in the least like any of the great churches that she had seen in London—it was, in fact, "a single rectangular chamber," full of glowing shadows and warm living sunlight; no mighty arches rose overhead and were lost in mist, no massive pillars stood out solemnly from the gloom. Here was a cheerful sanctuary, magnificent without pomp, reverent, but not mysterious; a house beautiful where every tired pilgrim might find "some softening gleam of love and prayer."

The young girl, worn with perpetual heartache, seemed at last to breathe an atmosphere of repose. The old familiar words of the Liturgy, uttered in a calm voice, fell upon her soul like drops of dew, and the music of the hymns, full of solemn appeal and sublime content, lifted her out of the iron cage of her sorrow.

When she looked up to the clergyman who stood in the pulpit, and heard that calm voice speaking the text, she did not know that he had been ministering here for more than a quarter of a century. She did not know that the words spoken in this little chapel had gone out into the world and were treasured up in the minds of thoughtful men and women; she only knew that the preacher seemed to her "unknown and yet well known;" already she had fallen under the magnetic spell of his strong personal influence; the voice, so distinct and intensely penetrating in its quietness, found its way through all the clouds and shadows that had gathered around her inner life.

"Ye shall leave me alone; and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me."—St. John xvi. 32.

The loneliness of Jesus Christ in His life, in His sufferings and in His death,



AT THE CHAPEL DOOR.

is a pattern and a prophecy of the solitude which is touchingly characteristic of all true life. Eugene Bersier, the eloquent preacher in Paris, rightly says that there are two kinds of solitude, an outward and an inward, a visible and an invisible. When we are not seen, nor heard, nor touched by anyone, we say that we are alone. But it is not always a complete isolation. The fisherman does not feel alone on the ocean, though he sees only the silent stars in the firmament and hears only the sound of the moaning wind and the rolling waves. He is thinking of his wife and children, who are on shore awaiting his safe return. For them he is working; their love fills his heart; he never feels alone.

The watching soldier on his lonely picket does not feel quite solitary, for he knows that the honor of his country's flag is in his care. The workwoman in her garret, handling her diligent needle during the long hours of a winter's evening, does not feel lonely, for she knows that before daybreak she will have earned for herself and her children the next day's bread. The lighthouse keeper in the middle of the ocean does not feel alone, for he knows that by his vigilance the light will be kept brilliant which will warn off thousands of ships from danger and minister to the security of myriads of lives. Those who love and are loved are never alone. These are all visible solitudes. There are also inward solitudes. A crowd is not company. There are many whose contact makes no sympathetic chord to vibrate in our hearts. Their hands may press ours, but that indifferent clasp touches nothing within our spirits. There are voices and faces which do not charm us even though they vouchsafe us conventional words and smiles of courtesy. Faces may only be as a gallery of pictures, and voices only the hum of many sounds. There is an important sense which makes this inward solitude to be specially felt in the crowded life of a great city. When William Wordsworth came to London he was astonished that people lived close to each other and scarcely knew the names of their neighbors. Charles Dickens said that loneliness was as possible in the streets of a great city as in the desert of Arabia. The Latin has a proverb, "Magna civitas, magna solitudo" (a

great city, a great solitude). Hence, even we who live in a busy hive of workers and sufferers are not denied the power to find and foster a solitude. I do not know a more pathetic reflection than this, that we all live, even as we must surely all die, in a very real and requisite solitude. The experience of ages has never falsified the word spoken nearly three thousand years ago: "The heart knoweth its own bitterness, and a stranger doth not intermeddle with its joy" (Proverbs xiv., 10). A great saint once said that there is a sense in which we must serve two masters, for we all live two lives, an outward and an inward, an open and a secret, a social and a solitary, a human and a divine, a temporal and an eternal. Happy and blest are those who so live in these two worlds as to make the most of both.

Olive could not tell what hymn was sung after the sermon. She was still vibrating to the sound of the preacher's tones—his strong sympathy, his perfect knowledge of all the needs of humanity, had satisfied her yearning at last. She was no longer unsympathetic to the will of God; he had spoken to her by this human voice, and

"It thinned all perplexed meanings into one perfect peace."

The sunshine was still resting tranquilly on the grass when she came out, and she ascended the stone steps with a grateful glance at the ivied bank that sloped up to the churchyard. She was going back again into the old world; but it was not quite the same old world that it had been in the early morning. It is a world that changes a good many times in the course of one's lifetime—changes like a hill-side with the lights and shadows always fitting over it. The girl walked slowly along the path under the trees; she was in no haste to leave a spot where she had found rest unto her soul.

Some one saw her walking alone down that path with a curious feeling of satisfaction. There was no light-haired young man waiting for her at the gate with a supercilious smile. Quite alone she went up the sharp slope of the narrow street, passed through the little crowd at the print-shop corner, and took her solitary way towards Charing Cross. This was his way also, so that he was fully justified in respectfully following her.

She stopped short at the door of a shabby book shop and pulled the bell. This movement brought her face to face with her follower, but she did not see him. On her face was a new look that told of peace; but the first flush and radiance of early youth were gone. She had lived a whole lifetime since the day when he had seen her sitting under the larches. Was she less beautiful? He did not think so, although the delicate features were a little sharpened and the soft cheeks had paled. Olive's beauty did not depend on the bloom of girlhood.

Seaward Aylstone had gone abroad for his summer holiday with that face imprinted on his memory. He was a painter and was always looking about for pretty faces; but this face possessed some strange spiritual grace of its own which escaped him when he tried to put it on canvas. Yet he was a successful man and could write A. R. A. after his name. People said he never failed in anything that he seriously undertook; but then people never will understand that the lives of all true artists are full of unsuspected failures. The beauty of the unexpressed will always haunt our real painters and poets to their dying day. Beside every finished work, fresh from the brain, stands the ideal of the worker with its gentle, mocking smile.

Thinking constantly of that one face in England, Seaward Aylstone sometimes lighted on other faces which reminded him of it. Once it was a peasant girl with her skirts gathered up, and a load of vine leaves lightly balanced on her head, who looked at him innocently with Olive's brown eyes. He stopped her for a moment, her cheeks crimsoned, she answered him in a few childish words; and lo! the likeness had fled! Wherever he tested a resemblance it vanished; and this set him longing foolishly for another glimpse of the woman whose counterpart was nowhere to be found.

(Continued next week.)

Read the WEEKLY Milwaukee Sentinel

SPECIAL STATE NEWS
ONLY 75 CENTS
Per Year.
In Advance, Six and above 50 Cents each.
This is the Weekly Sentinel as entire year.
Papers sent by mail to separate addresses.
It will pay to send for Sample Copy with Special Premium Offer to
SENTINEL CO.,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance

—EXCHANGE—

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lo Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 ca Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co, Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

... LOANS ...

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

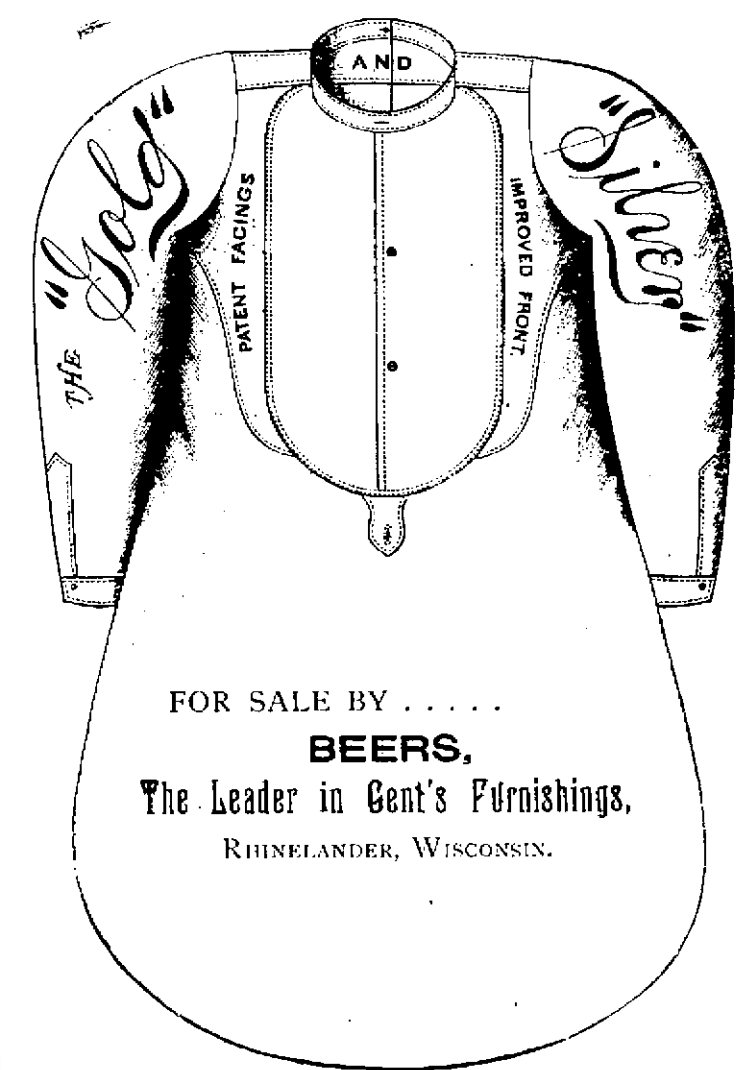
- - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and mae a specialty 'of writing Eire Insurane at Equitable Rates.

- - ABSTRACT - -

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Com plete Sets.

Office on Daven Street. PAUL BROWNE.



FOR SALE BY
BEERS,
The Leader in Gent's Furnishings.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

E. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausta' Block. Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Central Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH ANN GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade. Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

THE pay of a congressman is about sixteen dollars a day, and goes on whether the congressman is in Washington or elsewhere.

A French chemist is reported to have discovered a process by which cottonseed oil can be so refined as to make it one of the best lubricating oils known.

In less than a year Gen. Schofield will have reached the age of retirement from active military service, for he is now 63; and a few months later Gen. O. Howard will be eligible for the retired list.

It is a strange fact that a pair of fine gray eagles have nested for fifty years in the tops of the pines near Lake City, Fla. The strange part of it is that no vandal has taken pains to shoot the splendid, harmless birds in all this time.

The librarian of a public library says that some of the daintily bound books in his charge are injured when handled by persons wearing soiled gloves. In some of the European libraries gloved readers are not permitted to handle the books.

COSTA RICA has one of the largest and finest archaeological collections in the world, showing many Columbian relics and historical data relating to the discovery of America. This collection goes to Madrid this year for the Spanish exposition and will afterwards go to Chicago.

SKELETON in the museum of Trinity college, Dublin, is eight feet six inches in height, and that of Charles Byrne in the museum of the college of surgeons, London, is eight feet four inches. The tallest living man is Chang-tu-Sing, the Chinese giant. His height is eight feet three inches.

WILLIAM B. RICHARDSON, a young naturalist of Boston, is making a collection of birds which the Nicaraguan government will exhibit at Chicago. Among the rare specimens he has secured is a quetzal, or royal bird of the Aztecs, which is found only in the deep forests of Central America.

THE original autograph commission of Capt. Nathan Hale of Connecticut, the martyr spy of the revolution, was sold for \$1,775 at a recent auction in New London. The state of Connecticut sent in a bid of \$250 but it was bought by a firm of autograph dealers, who now hold it at \$5,000.

THE statement is made in San Francisco that of 16,000 emigrants from China who arrived in British Columbia, last year, not more than one-tenth remained in Canada. The others were smuggled into the United States by way of the woods and inland waters. Opium is said to be sent illegally over the same routes.

Wonderful things are related concerning the work of photography of the stars now in progress at the Cape of Good Hope. One negative, representing a space only one-fourth the apparent diameter of the moon, contained impressions of 5,000 stars, most of which are invisible to the eye even when a telescope of high power is used.

It is announced that at the Columbian exposition there will be displayed specimens of spinning and knitting done by Queen Victoria when she was a girl, as well as some of her embroidery. Princess Christian will also contribute embroidery. Princess Louisa specimens of clay modeling and Princess Beatrice several paintings.

WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER brought back from his last African trip probably the finest collection of trophies of the chase ever imported into the United States. Many of the specimens were made up into articles of use or ornament. An elephant's foot was silver-mounted and converted into a champagne cooler; the hide of a rhinoceros formed the top of a table, and there were many objects of ivory. The importation paid \$25,000 duty.

THE cow tree, the sap of which closely resembles milk, is a native of South and Central America. It is a species of evergreen and grows only in mountain regions. A hole bored in the wood, or even a wound made in the bark of this remarkable tree, is almost immediately filled with a lactical fluid, which continues to flow until it coagulates at the mouth of the wound, soon healing the abrasion. This curious fluid is both palatable and nourishing.

It is now six years since Alphonso XII, king of Spain, died. It is generally supposed that he is buried, but he is said not to be. Carefully wrapped up in fine linen, his body still lies upon a slab close to a stream that flows through the Pudrido, the name of the cavern on the side of the mountain upon which the Escorial stands. It will be left there until it has all the peculiarities that belong to a mummy. Then it will be placed in the niche prepared for it in the wonderful jasper vault under the great cupola of the Escorial.

THE products of Alaska, since 1870, have amounted to more than \$90,000,000. The government revenue from the territory in this time was \$7,000,000 or about six per cent. on the purchase money. American industries are springing up in the territory. The largest quartz mill in the world has been built there and coal-fishing, sealing, whaling, salmon canning and mining are well established and growing fast. American schools and missions are scattered along the coast, and our steamships ply regularly over the inside passage which the Russians did not venture to navigate without an armed guard.

ALL UNDER WATER.

Great Suffering from Floods in Kansas and Missouri.

Incidents Forced to Move Out of Their Homes, Using Boats as Means of Escape—Worst Flood for Many Years.

THE GREAT FRESHET.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 14.—The Missouri river is still rising. Rain is falling heavily all over Kansas and all through the Missouri valley. The Kaw swept away a new bridge at Lawrence Friday with two carpenters, John Kemmiller and Herbert Otis, who were finishing the plank flooring. All of Lawrence is being forced to move by the watery waste, which is rapidly shaking every house from its foundation. There is a chance that the river will change its course here, throwing open a great deal of valuable switch land that is now inaccessible on account of the course of the stream. The steamer A. L. Mason has been busy removing families, and the ferries have taken care of the animals and fowls.

From Arrow Rock, 100 miles down the river, news comes of the tearing up of several farm houses. The family of Peter Embery, five in number, living near there, is missing, and all are believed to have been drowned. James Galvin, a railway section boss, was drowned here Thursday night.

In Armourdale much damage is done to property. Many houses are half under water and families are vacating them on the run. The water has backed up into the sewers, and this morning was running out of the catch-basins and manholes at such a rapid rate that City Engineer Ellis ordered the street commissioners to fill up the sewers with sand. Wagon-load after wagon-load was thrown into the catch basins and manholes by the street commissioner and his men and considerable of the flow was shut off. Shawnee park in Armourdale is to-day a great lake. The water is 3 feet deep. The yards of the Consolidated Tank Line Company are under water and the engine room is threatened. Operations in the slaughtering department of the Phoenix packing house are suspended on account of the water, which is backed up into the building. The water in the yards is running over the top of the fences. A portion of the Badger Lumber Company's yard is under water. No less than fifty families in Armourdale have been forced to vacate their homes.

A dozen families living on the flats on the west bank of the Kaw between Central and Spillway avenues in Kansas City, Kan., were compelled to leave their dwellings and their goods were taken out in boats and skiffs. The flats are occupied by about twenty-five small dwellings. In Argentine several families living on the north side of the city have been obliged to move out. The electric light and waterworks power house is inundated and the machinery was shut down.

At Lawrence the Kaw river by noon to-day had risen 2 feet in the previous eighteen hours and was still rising. It is now 10 feet above the crest of the dam, a point not reached since 1878. Serious damage has been done, and a few inches more will be disastrous. Water has leaked up in the old river bed above the city on the north side. If it goes much higher it will sweep North Lawrence. It is already running under the Union Pacific track. Men are at work at all points.

At Glasgow the Missouri and Grand rivers have overflowed and the fertile sections between the Missouri and the Chariton, known as the big bottom, is under water. Thousands of acres of growing grain and fine pastures are being ruined. The loss already is estimated at \$100,000 there. In the river counties down in Missouri the loss is estimated by a steamboat captain to be more than \$250,000. Arrow Creek has sent a message to this city for relief, saying that everybody is being driven out of house and home.

St. Louis, May 14.—The river at 7 p. m. passed the danger line, 32 feet, and is still rising. The situation all along the river front grows worse hourly. The Higgins transfer yards are 3 to 10 feet under water. Switch men stand neck-deep to throw switches and engines push loaded cars with long trains of empties between them and the engines in order to keep in shallow water and prevent the extinguishing of the fires. The Farmers' elevator is now 600 yards in the river, but is surrounded by dead water and in little danger. By the gas works the bank is caving in and 100,000 bushels of coke are threatened. Arsenal island is washing away. Part of it is gone and more is going.

At Brooklyn 200 acres of truck patches are destroyed. Chouteau island is under water, thus ruining 3,000 acres of farming land for the season. Gabonet island, 1,500 acres, is all under water. Carr island is inundated and the people living in all these places are dependent upon the neighboring settlements for shelter. The rise is going on at an inch an hour.

CARROLLTON, Ill., May 16.—The Illinois river is still rising at the rate of one-half inch an hour and great damage is being done to meadows and growing wheat in the western portion of this county. The Hartwell, Keach and Keeley levees broke Saturday and there are now about 2,000 acres of wheat and meadows under water in this county. Large herds of cattle have been driven to the hills and families are moving out.

CAHOKIA, Ill., May 15.—The embankment of the Colquhoun Railroad Company, about 200 feet long, has given way and the town is flooded to the depth of several feet. No lives have been lost, but a large amount of damage has been done.

INDEPENDENCE, Ia., May 16.—Eight days' continuous rain and a cloudburst in the eastern part of the county caused four bridges to go out and the lowlands are flooded. A Danish family, consisting of the man, wife and child, attempted to cross a bridge just before it went down. The bridge gave way while

they were on it and all were drowned. The damage to seed in the ground is enormous. The creek rose 7 feet in one hour.

CHOLERA MAY RAGE.

Precautions Being Taken in View of the Apprehended Danger.

LONDON, May 14.—There is some reason to fear another extensive cholera scare this summer. Great precautions are being taken in view of the apprehended danger to put all possible obstacles in the way of the westward spread of the scourge from its breeding places in the Orient. At the request of the various European governments the authorities of Egypt are exercising unusual vigilance to prevent that country being traversed by the disease. It is epidemic in the interior of Arabia, and frightful accounts of its ravages come from that region. Hundreds are dying daily from this cause. At Harrar, where thousands have died, the epidemic is now abating. Fugitives from the stricken district arriving at the coast estimate the mortality at 15,000 during the last fortnight. Commerce is paralyzed and no caravans have arrived from the interior since the middle of April. The deadly effects of the disease are said to be unparalleled.

FORGOT HIS ORDERS.

Carelessness of a Railway Agent in Ohio Causes the Loss of Five Lives.

CINCINNATI, May 10.—Station Agent Smith, who officiates for the Big Four railroad at Cleves, O., 15 miles from this city, made a mistake Sunday morning. He forgot a change that had been made in the running time of a local passenger train, and the result was that five men were killed, two fatally injured and six wounded more or less seriously. The killed are:

N. O. Edwards, of Greensburg, Ind., engineer of the freight train; William Higgs, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., engineer of the passenger train; David Heywood, of Indianapolis, conductor of the freight; Hiram Bruce, of Greensburg, Ind., extra freeman of the passenger train; Philip Gribben, of Lawrenceburg, baggage master of the passenger train.

The fatally injured are: John Strader, of Lawrenceburg, conductor of the passenger train, injured internally and cut on the head, causing concussion of the brain; Mr. Edgar, of Chicago, recording secretary; Mr. J. U. Croft, of New York, corresponding secretary; Miss May B. Temple, of Tennessee; treasurer; Mrs. Jane O. Cooper, of Colorado; auditor; Mrs. H. H. Robinson, of Massachusetts; Board of directors: Mrs. Lilla M. Keith; Indiana; Mrs. E. C. Sterling, Missouri; Miss Mary Rogers, Iowa; Mrs. Fanny Palmer, Rhode Island; Mrs. Mary Mumford, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Massachusetts; Miss Catherine Nobles, Louisiana; Mrs. Linton W. Bates, California; Miss Octavia W. Bates, Michigan.

WOMEN ADJOURN.

The Club Congress at Chicago Elects Officers and Closes Its Sessions.

CHICAGO, May 14.—The conference of the general federation of women's clubs adjourned sine die Friday after electing the following officers:

President, Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Brown, of New Jersey; first vice president, Mrs. J. D. Harvey, of Chicago; recording secretary, Mrs. J. U. Croft, of New York; corresponding secretary, Miss May B. Temple, of Tennessee; treasurer, Mrs. Jane O. Cooper, of Colorado; auditor, Mrs. H. H. Robinson, of Massachusetts. Board of directors: Mrs. Lilla M. Keith, Indiana; Mrs. E. C. Sterling, Missouri; Miss Mary Rogers, Iowa; Mrs. Fanny Palmer, Rhode Island; Mrs. Mary Mumford, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Massachusetts; Miss Catherine Nobles, Louisiana; Mrs. Linton W. Bates, California; Miss Octavia W. Bates, Michigan.

KING OF BIGAMISTS.

One Hundred and Twenty Women Inquire About John Anderson.

CLEVELAND, O., May 16.—John Anderson, probably the greatest bigamist in the United States, was sentenced Saturday to seven years at hard labor in the penitentiary for grand larceny. Just prior to his departure from the jail letters were received from two more women claiming him as husband. The exact number of his wives never will be known. Over 120 women have sent inquiries concerning him, asserting that they had been deserted by a man answering his description. It is believed that he has made a systematic business of marrying women, taking their property and deserting them.

DESTROYED BY A CYCLONE.

Fifteen Houses in a Kansas Town Smashed Into Kindling Wood.

AUGUSTA, Kan., May 14.—A cyclone struck this city at 6 o'clock Friday. It tore through the south end of town, destroying every house in its path. Fifteen residences were torn to kindling wood and scattered far and wide. The Santa Fe stock yards were blown down and the Santa Fe wires are all down. Ellsworth Hurdley and Frank Marsh are badly hurt. The funnel-shaped cloud could be seen distinctly for an hour before it reached the city, circling about high in the southwest. No loss of life can be learned of. Nearly all the wires are down.

Return of Baron Fava.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Baron Fava, the Italian minister to the United States, arrived here Sunday per steamer La Coccagne. Baron Fava expressed his pleasure at returning to the United States, where, he said, he had formed many good friends. He has always worked, he said, and would continue to work to strengthen the friendly relations existing between the two countries and between the king of Italy and the president of the United States.

The President Off for a Week's Outing.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The president, accompanied by Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Dimmick and Lieut. and Mrs. Parker, left here Saturday afternoon on the lighthouse tender Jessamine for a trip down the river and bay. Fortress Monroe will be visited, and it is expected the party will be absent from the city until the latter part of next week.

Three Young Men Drowned.

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—During a squall Sunday afternoon a rowboat in the Delaware river containing five young men and boys was capsized and three of the occupants—Lewis Tierney, 19 years old; Charles Anderson (colored), 23 years old, and George Roat, 24 years old—were drowned.

Oklahoma People's Party.

GUTHRIE, O. T., May 16.—The territorial convention of the people's party was held here Saturday and delegates were chosen to the national convention who favor James B. Weaver for president.

Army of the Cumberland Renown.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The next annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Chickamauga, has been finally fixed for September 15 and 16.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Work of the National Lawmakers in Senate and House.

A Daily Summary of the Proceedings in the Senate and House—Bills Passed and New Measures Introduced.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—A bill was introduced in the senate yesterday creating a new grade of letter carriers, to receive \$1,200 per annum. A bill was passed appropriating \$100,000 for a public building at Pierre, S. D. A resolution was presented from the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, assembled at Omaha, Neb. (representing 2,500,000 members and 10,000,000 adherents), heartily approving the world's fair appropriation bill, providing expressly that it be conditioned on closing the exposition on Sunday.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—In the senate yesterday bills were introduced authorizing the president to proclaim a general holiday commemorating the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, on October 12, 1492, and to encourage American shipbuilding. The naval appropriation bill was considered and the nomination of T. Jefferson Coolidge, of Massachusetts, to be minister to France was confirmed.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—A favorable report was made in the senate yesterday on the bill requiring the heads of the executive departments to dismiss from the public service all persons who are not citizens of the United States and prohibiting the appointment of such persons in the future. The naval appropriation bill was considered. Adjourned to the 16th.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—In the house yesterday a favorable report was made on the bill to remove the duty on silver lead ore. Mr. Bland offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill requiring that appropriations be paid in silver. The amendment was ruled out. Mr. Watson gave notice that hereafter the alliance members would object to all requests for unanimous consent.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—In the house yesterday the time was occupied in committee of the whole in discussing the sundry civil appropriation bill. A resolution was adopted for the investigation of the Pinkerton agency.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—In the house yesterday the entire day was spent in filibustering against a private bill.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—A committee was appointed in the house on Saturday to investigate the affairs of the Freedman's bank and the Freedman's Savings and Trust Company. The death of Senator Barbour, of Virginia, was announced, and appropriate resolutions were adopted.

DEED OF A FIEND.

Murder of an Iowa Woman and Her Daughter by a Relative.

CRESTON, Ia., May 14.—A foul murder is reported from Prescott. William Coon, a poor farmer living one and a half miles from Prescott, left home Wednesday morning for Brooks. He returned Thursday afternoon and when he entered his home saw lying upon the bed, his wife and 10-year-old daughter, dead. Mr. Coon alarmed the neighbors and a party immediately set out for town as soon as it was learned that a young farm hand named James Dooley, a nephew of Mr. Coon, was not to be found about the place. In Prescott it was learned that young Dooley had brought a forged order to a hardware firm there for a revolver and had obtained it. He evidently returned home and committed the murder and then hastily departed. Mrs. Coon's screaming alarmed the little girl, who started to run. Dooley deliberately shot the child and then overpowered the mother, tied her to the bed, and then shot her through the head. He then took a team belonging to Mr. Coon and was seen going north in the afternoon. The whole neighborhood was soon in arms and a dozen possums of citizens went in pursuit of Dooley.

Dooley was captured at Villisca Thursday night, and confessed to reporter in jail. He claims the crime arose from a quarrel about herding cattle, but it is believed he attempted to outrage Mrs. Coon and then killed her and the little girl. Lynching is feared.

Jonathan Blanchard Dead.

CHICAGO, May 16.—Jonathan Blanchard, president emeritus of Wheaton college, died at his home in Wheaton, Ill., Saturday. Jonathan Blanchard was born in Rockingham, Vt., January 19, 1811; graduated under Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher at the age of 21, and was prominent in church work and an active agent during his early life, later established the Herald and Presbyterian, and when he died was editor of the Christian Cynosure. In 1846 he was made president of Knox college at Galesburg, Ill., and retained the position until 1860, when he came to Wheaton college, where he was president until 1892.

Changed the Date.

OMAHA, Neb., May 14.—The national executive committee of the people's party has decided to call the convention for July 2, instead of July 4. Temporary organization will be effected on that day, so that the nominations can be made on July 4.

The Fourteenth Victim.

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—James Pigeon, a victim of the Central theater fire, died Sunday morning after suffering over two weeks from burns and other injuries received while making his escape from the theater. He was the fourteenth victim.

New Bridge at Memphis.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 13.—The new steel bridge across the Mississippi river at this place was opened for traffic at noon yesterday with imposing ceremonies. The structure is nearly 3 miles long and cost \$2,500,000.

Death of Senator Barbour.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—John S. Barbour, United States senator from Virginia, died at his residence in this city Saturday of heart failure, aged 72 years.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending May 16.

Ten thousand foreign Jews in Odessa have been ordered to leave Russia forthwith.

Fire at Newton, Kan., destroyed W. Pherson's livery stable and eleven horses.

During the season just closed 5,354,320 bushels of oysters were measured in Maryland.

About \$7,500,000 was paid out during the last fiscal year by the government as sugar bounties.

Etienne Deschamps was hanged at New Orleans for the murder of 13-year-old Juliet Deitsch.

Thomas A. Maddock & Son's pottery works at Trenton, N. J., were burned, causing a loss of \$175,000.

Hegman, Alexander & Co., yarn merchants at Bradford, Eng., have failed, with liabilities of \$400,000.

The annual reunion and banquet of the Thirtieth Illinois volunteers takes place at Dixon, Ill., May 24.

The shoe factory of F. W. Breed & Co., at Rochester, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$115,000.

A fishing smack was run down by a steamer off Skiebbreen, England, and the crew of eight men were lost.

Twenty-seven houses were burned in one of the best residence portions of Savannah, Ga. Loss about \$100,000.

James Taylor, the man with sixty wives, was sentenced in Boston to three years in the state prison on one count.

Lumber dealers of Cincinnati, Covington and Newport have advanced the selling price of their lumber 5 per cent.

Harry Paul, a coal miner who earns one dollar a day at Wilkesbarre, Pa., is heir to \$50,000, left by his father in prison.

In a fight between Garza bandits and Mexican troops in Mexico, Gen. Flores and nine of his bandit followers were killed.

In Egypt a band of dervishes made a descent upon Serra and massacred thirty-four natives who fell into their hands.

The Silver Lake Ice Company's immense ice house at Perry, N. Y., was burned by incendiaries, the loss being \$250,000.

Barns at the Edgewater stock farm near Cynthiana, Ky., were destroyed by fire, and five valuable horses perished in the flames.

An aged nurse named Myer, residing at Brockenheim, Germany, was arrested, charged with causing the death of fifty-eight infants.

Two highwaymen held up Royal F. Fox, paymaster of the Solway Process Company at Syracuse, N. Y., and secured \$2,300 from him.

William Frazer, of Kansas City, was elected president of the International Printers' Protective fraternity at the convention in Milwaukee.

The confederate soldiers' home at the "Hermitage," Andrew Jackson's place at Nashville, Tenn., was opened. It has accommodations for 125 men.

The dwelling house of Walter Fitch at Spades, Ind., was burned and Mrs. Leah Fitch and Mrs. Knapp, the housekeeper, were burned to death.

Thomas Davis and Henry Dickerson, two negroes, were hanged at Nashville, Ill., for the murder of Marcus Deitrich at Richview, December 26, 1891.

George Girdam and David Markley were drowned at Toledo, O., by being caught in the current of the swollen Maumee and carried beyond help.

Gen. Thomas A. Rowley, aged 85, who served with distinction in the Mexican war and in the rebellion, was found dead in bed at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Edward Zehmer, a general storekeeper at Perryville, Pa., shot his wife and sister-in-law, Mrs. Kapp, and then committed suicide. No cause known.

The navy department at Washington ordered the Yorktown, Mohican, Rush and Adams to sail at once for Behring sea to protect the sealing industries.

The Mormon-Gentile wing of the democratic party in convention at Ogden elected two delegates to the democratic national convention in Chicago.

Some time since John Goodwin, of Tusconia, killed a man named Steele. Friday T. W. Steele, a brother of the other, shot Goodwin, killing him instantly.

Robert C. Winthrop observed the 83d anniversary of his birth at his home in Boston. He is the oldest surviving ex-speaker of the national house of representatives.

Elijah Chenevers was executed in Ware county, Ga., for the murder of Sheriff Culpepper, and Coleman Wilson, who murdered D. E. Adkins, in McDuff county, Ga., was also hanged.

The caterpillars have made their appearance in large numbers in North Carolina and have stripped the forests of all their leaves. They were moving slowly westward.

The secretary of the treasury and the director of the mint have approved the plan suggested by the world's fair management that \$20,000,000 in fifty-cent pieces be struck off with designs appropriate to the exposition.

The Printer's Home.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., May 13.—The dedication of the Childs-Drexel Home for Union Printers took place in this city at 10 a. m. yesterday. The fund for the construction of the building, which cost \$50,000, was started in 1886, when George W. Childs and A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, presented the International Typographical union their joint check for \$50,000.

World's Fair Expenses.

CHICAGO, May 14.—The auditor's statement for April shows that the total receipts for the world's fair from all sources to April 30 were \$5,186,717.22. The disbursements were \$5,277,983.22, leaving a balance of \$2,908,834.

Six Sailors Drowned.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 13.—The government steamer Newfield arrived here Sunday afternoon from Sable Island bringing six sailors from the bark Henry, which was wrecked Thursday, and six of her crew drowned.

Robbed a Stage.

SHASTA, Cal., May 16.—Buck Montgomery, a Wells Fargo express messenger, was fatally shot by two highwaymen near here Saturday, who afterwards secured boxes from the stage containing \$20,000 in money.

The Failure Record.

NEW YORK, May 14.—The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 175, as compared with a total of 207 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 237.

To Trot for \$10,000.

Drs. Monks, Ia., May 16.—Allerton and Belmarsh will trot here next August for a purse of \$10,000, 60 per cent. to go to the winner and 40 to the loser. All the contracts have been signed.

Murder and Suicide.

DULUTH, Minn., May 13.—R. A. Schofield, of Ewing, Mich., shot and killed his wife in this city yesterday and then took his own life. Mrs. Schofield had left her husband because of his drinking.

Indictment Quashed.

BOSTON, May 14.—Judge Nelson, of the United States district court, has quashed the indictment against Joseph Greenhut and the other officials of the whisky trust.

DEATH IN A MINE.

A Waterspout in Hungary Inundates Several Mines.

A Huge Volume of Water Pours in Upon Miners Without Warning—Twenty-Two Dead in One Pit Alone—Many More Have Perished.

A FEARFUL DISASTER.

PESTH, May 14.—An immense waterspout burst Friday in the neighborhood of the collieries situated in the city of Euenfkirchen, the capital of the county of Baranya. The huge volume of water inundated the surrounding country and poured in a great stream into the mines, flooding them in a very short time and causing a terrible loss of life. The water poured into the mines so quickly that the unfortunate men who were engaged at work in the lower levels received no warning of their danger and before they had a chance to escape they were struggling in the torrent which had almost instantaneously engulfed them. They struggled desperately to reach the shafts or parts of the mines which seemed likely to afford them a place of safety, but the water rapidly rose higher and higher, and in a short time every avenue of escape was shut off and the men perished miserably.

It is known that twenty-two men are dead in one pit alone and that many more have lost their lives at other points. The water did not reach to the upper levels and the miners working in these portions of the mines made their way to the surface as quickly as possible. As soon as the disaster which had overtaken their fellow-workmen was learned the survivors, with the assistance of many of those who had huddled to the mouths of the pits, made hurried preparations to go to the rescue of the men in the flooded levels.

ANOTHER MINE HORROR.

BUTTE, Mont., May 16.—A cave-in occurred in the Anaconda mine Saturday afternoon. Eleven men are believed to have been killed. The cave-in occurred on the 800-foot level, on the fourth floor. Fifteen men were working on that floor at the time. A quantity of earth and timbers estimated to be 100 feet in length and 100 feet wide fell without warning. The work of rescue was begun within a very few minutes after the news reached the surface. Four men were soon taken out alive, but seriously injured. It is believed the other eleven men were crushed to death, as the rescuers can hear nothing to indicate they are still alive.

BOTH ARE DEAD.

Charles Jones Shoots Anna Devan at Sparta, Ill.—He Also Kills Himself.

SPARTA, Ill., May 14.—Charles Jones, aged 24, Anna Devan, aged 15, Julia McFarland, aged 17, all of Eden, a village 3 miles east of Sparta, came here to shop Friday afternoon. On their way back to Eden Jones produced a 38-caliber revolver and said to Miss Devan: "Will you marry me?" "Yes, right now," she replied, "if you give me the revolver."

"You lie," rejoined Jones. "You promised me this before and afterward went back on me, and now I intend to kill you."

He then fired two shots at her, one taking effect in the head and the other in the back, killing her instantly. Julia McFarland jumped from the cart, and Jones followed. He walked a short distance from where he had shot Miss Devan in the cart,

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.



ANY years ago when I, with several of my cousins, was spending the vacation during the hot summer months with our aunt, she told us a story I think we will remember until the day of our death.

Aunt Iris had long been a puzzle to us. She was always sad and gentle, scarcely ever laughing heartily, and that seemed a very strange thing to us merry, chatting girls. Although she was so very quiet, we all loved her very dearly.

This afternoon we were outdoors lazily reclining under the shade of a great oak tree that threw its friendly shadows far away, and very cool and pleasant did they seem this hot day.

We had been having a very lively discussion about the life of a noted man. But for nearly a half hour scarcely a word had been spoken. Each one was busy with her own thoughts. Suddenly the silence was broken by little Mary, the pet of us all, exclaiming: "A penny for your thoughts, Aunt Iris!"

Thus addressed, my aunt turned her large, dark eyes upon Mary and smiled very sadly (it seemed as if her smiles always had tears back of them) and said, slowly: "Well, girls, if you will all be very quiet and not condemn me too much, I will try to tell you what I was thinking about. It has never been told by my lips, for it is a very sad story. But, perhaps, it will help you never to sin as I did."

"Girls, you all remember that picture in my album I called Little Kitty Hart. You can plainly see what a beautiful creature she was—beautiful as an angel! Clustering golden curls, surrounding a face exquisitely fair and innocent, a pair of heavenly blue eyes that seemed to look truth into the very soul. How I loved that girl then, and little did I think I should be the one to ruin her young life. I was exactly the opposite of Kitty. I had hair dark as midnight, wicked, black eyes that could flash with hate or grow soft and tender with love. It happened that we had a picnic about this time, and there we met and both fell in love with handsome Harry Ray. Oh! how I loved that handsome boyish face! I swore then and there to win him or die in the attempt.

"I can see her now as she looked that day, clad in pure white and wearing modest daisies. The moment Harry Ray bowed before sweet Kitty Hart, his heart passed from his keeping into hers. I saw it, I knew it, yet my passionate, jealous nature decreed to win him at any cost.

"As I saw them move away from me toward the cool and inviting lake my wrath knew no bounds. I could have ground her beautiful face into an unshapely mass with my heel, and have felt a savage delight in doing it, had it been in my power. But this was the first of many just such scenes. Never would Harry notice me when Kitty was near, and it so filled me with wrath that I almost believe that the love I bore him was turned into hatred. I longed to have revenge. Time passed on until at last the marriage day was set, and still I had found no plan to part the lovers.

"At last an idea filled my brain which I now think Satan himself must have prepared for me. I began slowly to carry it out.

"Fate seemed to work for me this time. Kitty received a letter from a distant aunt, begging her to make her a week's visit. As her aunt's health was very poor, and she was not expected to live very long, gentle Kitty did not have the heart to refuse her request, much as she disliked to leave Harry even for so short a time.

"The evening before her departure Harry came over to bid her good-by. Never will I forget that evening. It seemed as if she had a foreboding of coming evil. She seemed so very quiet and unlike her usual merry self. Nothing could have been better for me. I had planned it to make Harry think she had something else on her mind. But I very well knew it was the separation from him that made her blue eyes so misty and sad. Soon they left me and wandered away by themselves. I followed, and hid myself where I could overhear every word that passed between them.

"Harry, Kitty's soft voice was saying, 'I am sorry I wrote auntie I would come. I know I am very foolish, as it is for so short a time. But I feel all the while as if something would happen while I am away. I have tried to shake off the feeling, but I cannot.'"

"Nonsense, little one," said Harry. "You have grown as whimsical as an old woman. What can possibly happen? Six weeks from today you will be all my own, and then nothing can take you from me for even a week. So cheer up, to-morrow you will laugh at your own fears."

"I laughed in fiendish glee to myself to think this was to be the last time they would ever walk so lovingly together. I was shocked at myself; I did not know I could be so wicked. For a moment I was almost sorry and had nearly decided to leave them alone in peace. Then the tempter whispered in my ear that I might have been Harry's betrothed bride had it not been for Kitty's babyish face. I clinched my hands in hatred as I thought of it, and all the good in me died from the time being. I turned and fled from the spot into the house. I dropped a letter I

had prepared for her, just where I knew she could not help seeing it. Then I rushed upstairs to my own room.

"Soon I heard Kitty's step on the stair, and I knew the letter had done its work.

"It was almost dawn when I at last fell into a troubled sleep. I was awakened by some one lightly tapping at my door. I called: 'Come in.' Kitty entered, holding in her hand that letter so fatal to her happiness.

"Iris," she began, 'did you see or drop any paper in the parlor? I found a sheet of paper there, and it puzzles me greatly. I do not know what to think about it. Read it, Iris, and tell me what you think.'"

"I took the letter in my hand, then bit my lips in vexation. I had forgotten to place all the letter there. The most important part was missing. But, thought I, hastily casting my eye over the page before me, perhaps if I play my cards well I shall win yet. This is what I saw:

"Dear Bess," the letter began, 'I am still here with the wealthy young lady. I am getting along very nicely, indeed. Am engaged to her and will soon contrive a plan to get some of her money. It seems almost too good to fool her, for she is a sweet little thing. But Bess, darling, once I get the money it will have to be, good-by, Kitty. I will soon be back to you. Until then, be—"

"That was all. I could see by the white face of Kitty that no more was needed. 'The wretch,' I said, pretending to be very angry, but still not daring to lift my guilty eyes to Kitty's innocent face. 'I would let him know I did not care by breaking the engagement with him.'"

"But," began Kitty, 'it may be Harry did not write it. I will not believe it. There must be some mistake. Harry could not be such a wretch!'

"Come, Kitty dear," said I, 'you must hurry and prepare yourself for your journey. It is almost time to



"GO ON, IRIS."

start now, and you are not ready at all. Do not think any more about Harry, but go now and get ready."

"I cannot stir a step, Iris," said Kitty, very decidedly, 'until I have seen Harry and had an explanation from him.'"

"Here, indeed, was a difficulty. If she saw Harry she would soon find out it was all a fraud. So, after thinking a moment, I told her to write a note and I would carry it to him; of course he would never see it, and it could do no harm, only serve to blind her still more. Soon she had finished the letter and started slowly away to her room, while I turned my steps toward the cool and shady woods, to loiter away the time until I could return to the house.

"Oh, that I might have been struck dead before I had retraced my steps! but in a short time I went slowly back, thinking what I could tell Kitty when she asked me about Harry."

"Presently she came down, dressed as usual, in pure white, and looking so pure and beautiful that I could hardly find it in my heart to tell her the cruel lie, which I knew would destroy her peace and happiness for many a long day. But I turned my guilty face away and went on, unfeeling, to tell her that morning, as he had some very important business to attend to, but he sent his best regards and wished her a pleasant journey. Then I hesitated, as if I had something more to say, yet dreaded to proceed.

"Go on, Iris," commanded Kitty, with paling face and flashing eyes, 'tell me all.'"

"Well," I continued, 'it is a hard message to carry, yet it is best that you should know, cruel as it may seem. Kitty, (I tried to make my voice tremble as if trying to suppress my feelings) he requested me to tell you he did not think best for you to correspond while you were away.'"

"No, indeed," she slowly faltered; 'you are not to blame, Iris. You would do anything in your power to help me, would you not, dear?'

"Ah! those trusting words, how they cut to the very soul!"

"A moment she stood irresolute, then kissed us all good-by, and descended to the waiting carriage. As the turn in the road hid her from view, I rushed upstairs to my own room, closed and locked the door. Seating myself, I drew pen and paper toward me for the purpose of writing a letter to Harry. Sheet after sheet I destroyed in my attempt to imitate Kitty's writing. At last I succeeded to my satisfaction, and here is what I had written:

"DEAR HARRY: I do not think me cruel and fickle-minded. But I have gone away from here, intending to return a bride. He is old and rich, Harry; that makes the difference. If you had had his money, or I Iris' disposition, I should have chosen you, for you are much nicer looking. Good-by, dear old Harry; forgive your little Kitty, if you can.'"

"I smiled in triumph, as I read it again to make sure that it was perfectly correct. That clause about myself is a clever one; perhaps he will marry me right away, just to spite her. But little did I know Harry's disposition. I placed the letter in my pocket and went down to the parlor. I soon had the pleasure of seeing Harry coming swiftly across the shady lawn. He smiled brightly when he saw me, but quickly looked beyond me, to catch sight of the little form he loved so well, and was destined never more to see in life.

"Kitty, has she gone?" he quickly asked. 'I came as early as possible;

she did not know I was coming. I wanted to surprise her. Can it be I am too late?'

I noticed a shade of disappointment cross his handsome face, as I told him he was too late, but it quickly cleared again, as I held that cruel, false letter toward him, saying, in my most alluring tone: 'Here is a letter she left for you, Harry; perhaps that will be a little comfort to you.'"

"He fiercely grasped my hands and begged me to tell him it was not true.

"Harry," I whispered, going close to him, 'she is so unworthy of you, could you not think of some one else, some one not very far away, and marry her right away, just to let Kitty know you did not care?'

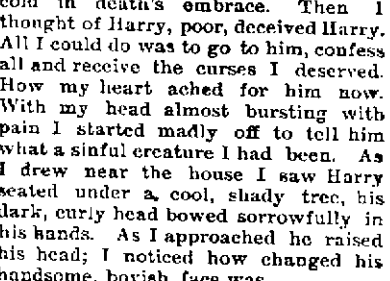
"The next minute I could have bitten my tongue off for saying those silly, foolish words, for he cast such a look of bitter contempt on me that I was glad to beat a hasty retreat.

"Nearly an hour passed before I heard him leave the house and pass slowly down the gravel walk. The cruel work was done now, and what had I gained? I had committed an act that I should live long years to bitterly repent. Early the next morning we were startled by a messenger galloping up the walk and hastily handing my mother a telegram. For a minute my heart seemed to stand still as my mother, with trembling fingers, tore open the envelope. With a face pale as death she read aloud the few terrible words: 'Kitty is dead; horse threw her; she died almost instantly. Come at once.'"

"I stood rooted to the spot, horror-stricken. I saw my mother's pale face, heard her give orders concerning the preparations to be made, knew she kissed me good-by and told me not to grieve so. I saw her depart upon her sorrowful journey; yet I did not realize anything. All I could hear were those awful words my mother had just read. Suddenly my great crime dawned upon me. It seemed as if I was her murderer. I might just as well have slain her with my own hand. Had it not been for me she would not have gone away, and now she would have been well and happy, instead of being so stiff and cold in death's embrace. Then I thought of Harry, poor, deceived Harry. All I could do was to go to him, confess all and receive the curses I deserved. How my heart ached for him now. With my head almost bursting with pain I started madly off to tell him what a sinful creature I had been. As I drew near the house I saw Harry seated under a cool, shady tree, his dark, curly head bowed sorrowfully in his hands. As I approached he raised his head; I noticed how changed his handsome, boyish face was.

"How I told him I never knew. I remember he madly cursed me. I deserved it. I knew it, yet they seemed to fall all unheeded by me. My brain seemed to be a burning mass. I longed to lie down on the cool, green grass and die. I started homeward, but I only staggered on a few steps and fell senseless by the dusty roadside. I knew no more for weeks.

"They told me afterwards how they had brought poor Kitty home. No mark of violence was seen excepting a small dark spot on one white temple. They robbed her in white, such as she had always worn in life. Beautiful she looked, even in death. A smile was frozen on the marble face. In death all must have been peace. They told me how madly Harry had grieved, calling upon her to forgive him for thinking



"COULD YOU NOT THINK OF SOME ONE ELSE?"

ing her false. 'And to think she died believing me false!' he moaned. 'I did not know; you will forgive me, darling.'"

"They did not know what he meant, and thought his brain must be turned by his awful sorrow. After the funeral he went away and we never saw him again.

"He will wander over the earth a heart-broken man," said my mother. Little did she dream her own daughter was the means of bringing about that awful tragedy. I never told her, for it would only have made her sorrow greater to bear. All I could do was to pray that Kitty might look down from Heaven and forgive the cruel deed I committed. For long, long years I used to see her in my dreams, her sad, reproachful eyes full upon me, one little finger always pointing sorrowfully to her little grave, as if mutely chiding me for placing it there. But now it appears always smiling brightly and her hand beckons me to come. I sometimes think perhaps poor Harry is dead and has joined her above and now she can forgive me.

"Now, girls, do you wonder I am sad? All these years I have been repeating my sinful act."

The tears had gathered in our eyes and were fast falling down our cheeks. Little Mary, always gentle and tender-hearted, was sobbing softly. As she finished, we withdrew one by one, until at last she was alone. It was a long time before she joined us again, but we knew she had been to visit a little green grave that we had often seen but never knew the story connected with it.

Many years have passed away now, and poor Aunt Iris has gone to meet Kitty above, but her story will remain fresh in our memory as long as life remains in our heart.

BEILE HICKS.

HUSKING FOR A BRIDE.

One of the Ways They Have of Making Life Interesting in Indiana.

A discussion of corn-husking, ancient customs in general and the vaunted superiority of the "old boys" over the rising generation led to a most interesting match in this county last week. The scene was laid ten miles north of Crawfordsville, Ind., on the farm of Dr. Wilkes, where it had been announced there would occur a grand husking match, not exactly an old-fashioned one, for the corn was still on the stalk. The good tidings had been spread far and wide, and the people for miles around packed their lunch baskets and went over prepared to spend the day.

The young men of that section were out in force to participate or back a favorite; but when the spot was reached it was found that Grant Layton and Charles Parker were the favorites and all declared that one of them must surely win. As the others did not care to suffer defeat, it was mutually agreed to withdraw, and the race was between the favorites. The young men, who are leaders in the social four hundred thereabouts, were raised on adjoining farms, and for years a bitter rivalry has existed between them. Grant leads the choir and the singing school, but Charles is generally the last man down at a spelling match. Grant dances divinely and Charles is not to be sneezed at in that line. Besides, no dance could be a success without the latter acting as prompter. Grant can break any colt in Indiana, and Charles is beyond the range of ordinary vision at a shooting match. Both are athletes and both are proud possessors of very swell outfits in the horse and buggy line. In a word, their accomplishments are about equal and their leadership in social circles is undisputed.

But, strange to relate, both have a hankering "for the same piece of dry goods," a bright, black-eyed little charmer, the reigning belle of the neighborhood, and still in her teens. Heretofore it has been nip and tuck between them, but there seemed to be an understanding between the three that a marked preference would be shown to the winner of the husking match, so the boys were only the more anxious to meet on the sands of Dr. Wilke's forty-acre cornfield. After some wrangling it was decided that Dan Evans, a pillar in the church of the hardshell persuasion, should act as referee. Now Mr. Evans has some ideas of his own, and would have fled in horror had he been asked to catch time on a horse race. He would scorn the idea of umpiring a ball game on which the ice cream was at issue, but the office of referee on this match, on which several hundred dollars were already up, he accepted with alacrity, thanked the multitude and felt himself highly honored.

At 7 o'clock the contestants, each accompanied by a wagon, two horses and a driver, entered the arena, and a few minutes later time was called. Grant, with as much composure as his great namesake ever exhibited during the heat of battle, sailed off down the long rows of that big cornfield, husking the golden ears with as great avidity as Sampson slew the Philistines with the jawbone of an ass. Charles, the champion, was fairly wild and husked as he had never husked before. One restriction placed upon the crowd was that no one should enter the field, so they sat perched upon a stake-and-rider fence, ever and anon seeking a convenient log fire to thaw out. As the morning wore away the crowd gradually became larger and larger, and the swarm on the fence increased proportionally.

The sight of those several hundred onlookers, roosting upon that high fence like so many crows, was, indeed, a rare spectacle. There were men, women and children—in fact, everybody was there, from the crying infant to the venerable grand-dad, whose failing vision would not allow him to distinguish between a field of corn and a suit of parlor furniture. The opposing factions were ranged on opposite sides of the field, and while they howled and yelled for their favorite the rivals toiled on. Occasionally one would find a red ear, but they had no time for kissing, and with a sigh which rent their very souls it was pitched into the wagon.

Dinner was called, and the spectators, somewhat loth, struggled off to snatch a bite, but the huskers worked on, for each, confident in his own prowess, felt that the other's endurance must give way before nightfall; so no dinner or rest went.

At one end of the field the boys always cast their eyes toward a certain spot where stood the little charmer, between a father and a big brother, but a smile or a nod would send them back to the next row with renewed energy. During the afternoon there was no perceptible advantage. It was what in diplomacy is termed "horse and horse," and money was going up all the while. But at length the declining sun declined to shed more light, and all hands, howling and cheering like mad, gathered to hear the official count. The supreme moment arrived, and the Layton faction fairly split the blue canopy of heaven when the official counter, from the bottom of an inverted sorghum barrel, announced that Grant Layton was the winner, having husked 151 bushels and 68 pounds to Charlie Parker's 149 bushels and 48 pounds. To add to the discontent of the Parker faction, Layton also broke the short-time record by husking thirty-one ears in one minute and throwing thirty of them in the wagon.

When the cheering had subsided and the stakeholder had distributed the cash the conquering hero was hoisted by some half-dozen of his enthusiastic backers and carried to the supper table, the head of which, as a seat of honor, had been reserved for the winner. The tired but happy husker bore the tremendous honors very modestly, while the pair of black eyes that had acted as the great incentive and were now sparkling with no less intensity than his own hovered about that end of the table and loaded it with all the delicacies that the house afforded. A free and easy, good old-fashioned dance followed, in which Layton, who was too weary to navigate, did not participate. Neither did "stakes," but as they sat there smiling

and happy and the center of attraction, there was more than one who "loved they would make a spanking team."

Parker, the vanquished, bore his defeat with good grace, and received many compliments on the good fight he had made, even though victory had not perched upon his banner.

Parker will doubtless keep his part of the agreement and make no more advances toward the charmer for a period of one year, when he will be in no position to do so, for the neighborhood gossip has already fixed a day, long before another crop will have ripened, when Grant Layton will lead to the hyemal altar the major prize in the recent husking match.—Chicago Herald.

MODERN ARCADIA.

Life Is Sweet to the Simple Majorcans and Want and Crime Unknown.

In my tramping about the island I secured entrance to many peasants' and farmers' homes. From this I found that all methods of agriculture and household labor were of the most primitive sort, and that there were no idle folk in Majorca. Outdoor labor of some kind is continuous the year round. All the women spin, knit or weave, and I have never entered a peasant's cabin where mothers and daughters were not in some such manner employed. Hospitality is charming, naive and wholehearted. The plate of figs, basin of almonds or basket of oranges, with the wholesome wines of the country, are ever ready for the friend or stranger's coming. I thought I had partaken of that drink of the gods, horehata, in Cuba. It is simply the pulverized kernels of the almonds, to which water and sugar are added. Here where the almond grows in the greatest perfection every housewife preserves huge jars of the finest nuts for horehata. The old mortar and pestle are here for their grinding. The shells and brown husks are removed and "leached," the creamy liquid filtering slowly through. Then seniors or seniors add a spice of flavor, tamarind or pomegranate, or perhaps a dash of wine, with her own fair hand. It is food and drink. And it is no wonder that in Majorca the entire peasantry live sumptuously on daily wages averaging less than twenty cents for men and fifteen cents for women the year through when every manner of nature's most royal food is at every door for the taking, and in such bounteousness that where it ripens it is valueless and without price.

Somewhat there grows upon one the winsome notion that you have known all these lowly folk before; that you have seen their festal and known their songs in the sunny vales of Cuba, over in the glowing valley of Guines; that you have come upon their brightness and cleanliness among the Alps of Switzerland; that their generosity and hospitality were met in Comacina and Domagala; that their thrift and frugality have their congener among the Pennsylvania Dutch, and that their love of home and simple village ways carry you to the pleasant mountain vales among the shining English lakes. Surely they are an idyllic people in an idyllic land. Want is unknown; crime is unheard of. There is no politics in Majorca, and but one religion. All this in time may change. But as I know it, and you can know it, now, little Majorca, fashioned in matchless beauty, beneath a smiling sun, is the one land of plenty and content.—Chicago News.

A NATION OF STAIR-CLIMBERS.

The Berliners Have a Fondness for Living in Top-Story Apartments.

I called upon American friends. It was just at that hour when solid midnight sets in here (6 o'clock), and when, in response to a ring, the heavy iron door opened with a soft click, there were revealed a few steps, and beyond that was darkness. I did not know on what story my friend dwelt, having only the number of the house. After striking several matches it appeared that those sought did not dwell on the first or second floors. More matches were struck, and at last the name appeared. There was nothing to say about so strange an adventure. It is the way of the town. One has to get the lung of dark stairways or stay in first-class hotels.

A friend related a similar experience. He was making a call in a fashionable quarter, and after lighting his way to the fourth story of a large house, and he counted the steps—there were one hundred and three of them—he entered an apartment that was brilliantly lighted and found a charming circle of ladies in lovely evening costumes. He expected some explanation of his passage up the stairway, one hundred and three dark steps, but it was not regarded as remarkable in any respect. The people upon whom he was calling were Americans with a superfluity of money, and abroad for personal repose and educational facilities. The people are used to the climbing of stairs, and regard it as a form of necessary exercise.

A residence is not a house, but a series of apartments, connected and separate from others. There is a common stairway, and it is guarded by a porter, who watches the one front door, behind which, at various elevations, are half a dozen well established families. There are probably four floors, with room for a family, perhaps two of them, on each floor. You come to an iron and glass door, say fifteen feet high and ring a bell. You are at once under inspection from the lodge of the invisible porter and if he regards you as eligible he pulls a lever or turns a crank and the spring latch is withdrawn. Then you ascend to the floor where your friends are at home and ring another bell and you can enter a private hall, though often on this hall there are several parties who merely know each other as neighbors. This is the way to concentrate population and encourage architecture. I know a young man who has not been in Berlin long, and has a fancy for counting the steps he climbs to see his friends. The number of steps ranges from fifty-three to one hundred and eleven. The average height of eligible apartments is about seventy steps. There are fine accommodations in abundance at the height of one hundred and twenty-five steps.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Customer—"I sent my maid here for some sticking plaster, and you gave her a porous plaster." New Joy—"Yes! That's the stickiest plaster I know of."

—How Sad.—Frau Z.—"Shall you be going to some watering place?" Frau L.—"Alas! no; unfortunately my husband isn't suffering from gout this year."—Flora.

—Do you propose to marry for love or for money?" "Well, I shouldn't consider a moderate dose of love any objection if she has lots of money."—Dunville Breeze.

—"O, mamma! There was such a gang of dudes on the corner!" "Daughter, dear, how often must I reprove you for using slang? You should not say a 'gang' of dudes; say a 'bevy.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

—Cutting Down His Income.—Beaver—"Robinson tells me that his salary has been reduced." Melton—"For what cause?" Beaver—"He has just been taken into the firm."—Tom Mason, in Cloak Review.

—Mrs. Jones—"I took tea at Mrs. Brown's last evening. There was a magnificent array of silver, but very little to eat." Mrs. Robinson—"As usual at Mrs. Brown's table. Everything plated but the fool."—Boston Transcript.

—Miss Fortiold—"Dear me, how you are freckled! I should feel awful to have my face like that! Miss Young—"But then there is no danger of being freckled when one is on the shady side."—Boston Transcript.

—Johnny had been studying the advertising columns of the newspaper for an hour, at the end of which time he looked up and inquired in a perplexed tone, "Ma, how is it there are so many different kinds of toilet soap that are all the best?"

—John and Samuel Manning, twin brothers, living on the same farm near Reserve, Ind., married twin sisters in 1881, both of whom died in 1889. In 1891 the brothers became acquainted with twin sisters named Swope, and there was another double marriage.

—According to theosophists 360 days and nights of Brahma make one year of Brahma, and 100 years of Brahma make the great Kalpa, a period of 311,040,000,000,000 years, after which the entire solar system passes into its night, and everything in it is destroyed on the objective plane.

—From an ancient account book found at Eastport, Me., it appears that in 1797 tobacco was sold by the yard in that settlement. The limited purchasing power of a day's wages at that period is shown by the price of nails—18 2/3d a pound. A day's ordinary wages would pay for about four pounds of nails.

—Speaking of the extravagance of women of our day, Marie de Medicis had a gown sewn with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds, and her example was followed by lesser personages, who cheerfully expended more than their incomes on gowns so laden with precious stones that their wearers could scarcely move about in them.

—A beach may resist the sea for years, yet in a few hours it may be stripped bare to the solid rock. Shells may be covering the bottom a mile off shore, undisturbed by inshore gales; a storm, with winds and waves apparently much the same as usual, may sweep them all on shore. In other words, the will of old ocean in modifying shore lines is practically irresistible and his occasional devastation relentless.

—During October of this year a fair will be held in San Francisco under the joint auspices of the California world's fair commission and the Mechanics' Institute. Exhibits, classified by counties, will be shown from every portion of the state, and special efforts are being made to have them of the most complete and representative character.

—In Pelham's "Collection of Travels" (1896), referring to one of the Pacific islands, mention is made of a woman who was seen shaving a child's head with a shark's tooth, fastened into the end of a stick. The hair was first wetted with a rag dipped in water, and then, by a proper application of the instrument, she completed the business as effectually as if a razor had been employed.

—B. R. Young and his family were traveling in a prairie schooner near Palomas, Mexico, when a loaded gun in the wagon in front was discharged accidentally. The ball pierced Young's shoulder, passed through his son's hip, then through the baby's head, and struck the shoulder of Mrs. Young. Father and son were seriously wounded, the baby was instantly killed, but Mrs. Roberts received only a slight wound.

—Lumbermen returning from the headwaters of the Machias river, Maine, report that the weather was so warm in that region during January that hornets left their hives. On January 10 a teamster in township 41 accidentally drove into a hornet's nest hanging from a bush, and the hornets, aroused by the collision, issued in fierce swarms and stung the horses so badly that they broke and ran two miles to the hovel before they could be stopped.

—The Windsor castle, a residence of the British sovereigns, was begun by William the Conqueror, and enlarged by Henry I. about 1110. Edward III., who was born here, November 13, 1312, caused the old building, with the exception of three towers at the west end, to be taken down, and re-erected the whole castle under the direction of William of Wykeham, 1336, and built St. George's chapel. He assessed every county in England to send him workmen. James I. Scotland was imprisoned here, 1406-23.

Words Were Needless.

"I am glad you had such a nice time at Mrs. Tiptop's, and I hope she noticed how carefully you had been brought up. You did not ask twice for anything, did you?"

Small Son.—No, indeed, ma; I didn't have to. Every time I finished and began scraping my plate with the spoon and smacking my lips the servant brought me some more without saying a word.—Drake's Magazine.

WALL PAPERS.

J. J. REARDON & CO. has on exhibition for the season of '92 as fine a line of papers as can be shown in America

PAPERS

from 20 cents to \$1.00 per double roll. We make a Specialty of Ingrain. Samples sent to outside parties on application.



SPAFFORD & COLE!

DRY GOODS

THE LARGEST STOCK IN TOWN.

Our Store is Crowded with Bargains in Dry Goods and Holiday Stuff.

The Finest Line of SHOES ever brought to Rhinelander, can be seen at our store. Call and look them over.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

E. RITZMAN, TAILOR,

Removed to the Building formerly occupied by Wolcott, the photographer—two doors North of Irvin Gray's new store.

New Spring Suitings—The Latest.

Goods to suit everybody. Come and inspect the Finest Assortment of Foreign and Domestic Suitings to be found in the city. Remember the Place.

Brown St.—2 doors North of Gray's.

F. C. HENRICI,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be found in Rhinelander. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhinelander, Wis.

Rhineland Hospital.

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.

For \$6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury. During the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

McINDOE & DANIELS,
Resident Surgeons.

RHINELANDER

WISCONSIN.

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,

BROWN STREET.

Rhineland, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.

NORTH BOUND

No. 2—Limited.....1:15 P. M.
No. 12—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation arrives.....3:00 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 16—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 11—Accommodation.....1:15 P. M.
No. 4—Limited.....1:15 P. M.

Geo. H. STOGH, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie

TRAINS WEST

No. 2—Passenger.....10:25 P. M. through
No. 57—Passenger.....7:35 A. M. in local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 21—Freight.....3:50 A. M.

TRAINS EAST

No. 56—Passenger.....7:27 P. M. in local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 1—Passenger.....3:12 A. M. through
No. 20—Freight.....7:37 P. M.

Close connections made at Pennington with M. & W. R. for all Lake Superior points, and at 7:00 Lake with D. & S. R. for Mackinac and all Lower Peninsula points.

Before Starting on a Journey

A person usually desires to gain some information as to the most desirable route to take and will purchase tickets via the one that will afford him the quickest and best service. If you contemplate a trip to or from Milwaukee, Chicago and points East and South and Ashland, Duluth, St. Paul, Minneapolis and points North and West, you should provide yourself with a map and time table of the Wisconsin Central Lines. The trains run on this route are vestibuled and are equipped with Pullman's Latest Drawing Room Sleepers, elegant Day Coaches and Dining Cars of latest design, convenient and comfortable in arrangement and so complete in every detail that they have no superior in comfort and elegance.

For tickets, time tables, berth reservations, etc., apply to
J. N. ROBINSON, D. P. A.
Milwaukee, Wis.

or to JAS. C. POOD,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agt.
Chicago, Ill.

The Best Is None Too Good

and the very best of accommodations are furnished on the first express trains of the Milwaukee & Northern R. R. for Green Bay, Milwaukee, Chicago and the East and South.

Pullman's Palace Buffet Sleeping Cars are run through from Champlain, Iron Mountain, Republic and Pennington to Milwaukee and Chicago, and meals are served on trains. While en route, thus making the Milwaukee & Northern R. R. the favorite route from the copper country and Northern Michigan generally, for business men and their families. Try it and be convinced.

For further information, tickets and Sleeping Car Reservations, apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address W. E. TYLER, Commercial Agent, Republic, Mich.
Geo. H. HEAFFORD,
Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, on the 15th day of August 1891, Irving Bates and Alice F. Bates, his wife, made, executed and delivered to the National Building Loan and Protective Union, a note and mortgage bearing date on the 15th day of August 1891, for the sum of Three Hundred Dollars, payable in monthly installments of principal and interest which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 25th day of August 1891, at 2 o'clock P. M. in Volume 2 of Mortgages on page 129.

And whereas, default has been made in the payments of principal and interest due on said note and mortgage for the month of May 1892 and for each and every month since that time.

And, whereas, said mortgage provides that upon such default the whole amount secured by the same shall become due and payable at the election of the mortgagee, and the owner of said mortgage has given notice of its election that the whole amount secured by said mortgage shall be due and payable.

And, whereas, the name of said mortgagee has been lawfully changed and is now The Pioneer Savings and Loan Company, and is the owner of said note and mortgage and claims that there is due on the same at the date of this notice the sum of Three hundred and forty and 10/100 dollars.

And, whereas, by reason of the aforesaid default, the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the lands and premises therein described as follows, to-wit:

Lot 15, Block 25 of the 1st Subdivision of the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin, will be sold, by the sheriff of said county of Oneida or his undersheriff, at public auction, at the front door of the First National Bank in said Village of Rhinelander, on the 25th day of June 1892, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day for the purpose of satisfying the amount due on said note and mortgage, with costs of sale. The solicitors fees therein provided and costs of sale.

Dated May 9, 1892.

MULLER & McGOVERN, Mortgagees.

may 12-june 25.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of sixty-eight and 20/100 dollars (\$68.20) claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, upon a certain real estate mortgage executed on the 25th day of August 1888, by Emanuel Jorden and Elsie Jorden, his wife, mortgagees, to Joseph A. J. Jorden, mortgagee, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Oneida county, Wisconsin, on the 21st day of April, 1892, at 11 o'clock A. M. in Volume 2 of Mortgages, on page 522; and in violation of law or otherwise, having been commenced to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, and the power of sale having become operative by reason of said default.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the land and premises therein described as follows, to-wit: The undivided one-third of Lot one (1), and three (3) Section one (1), Township thirty-six (36) north, Range nine (9), East in Oneida county, Wisconsin, will be sold, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the First National Bank in said Village of Rhinelander, on the 11th day of June, 1892, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the west door of the Court House in said Village of Rhinelander, in said county, for the purpose of satisfying the amount due on said mortgage as aforesaid, with solicitors' fees and costs of sale.

S. H. ATKINS, Assignee of said Mortgage.

Dated April 26, 1892.

Notice For Publication.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., May 12, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on June 20, 1892, viz:

Wilhelm Wenzel, H. E. No. 499, for the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 20, T. 35 N. of R. 10 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

George Keeler, August Hoffacker, Gustaf Ehnbeck, Walter Vaughn, all of Pelican Lake, Wis.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.

may 19-6w-june 25.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., April 15, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on 10th day of June 1892, viz:

George Keeler, H. E. No. 1051 for the N. 1/2 N. E. & N. 1/2 N. W. Sec. 28 Township 25, North of Range 10 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

R. E. Dimick, Wenzel, August Hoffacker, S. B. Roberts, Walter Vaughn, all of Pelican Lake, Wis.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.

Apr 21-6w-may 26.

Notice of Lien Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned claims a lien upon one black mare, about nine years old, owned by E. R. Bristol, for the keeping of such animal, to the amount of One Hundred and Four Dollars, which amount is now claimed by me to be due for such keeping and that unless the above amount shall be sooner paid, I will, on the 25th day of May 1892, at my stable on Lot 15, Block 25 of the 1st Subdivision of the Village of Rhinelander, in the County of Oneida county, Wisconsin, at ten o'clock A. M. of the day aforesaid, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, the above described property, for the purpose of satisfying the said lien, with costs of sale.

Dated April 29, 1892.

may 5-26w-may 25.

A. D. DANIELS.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., April 24, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge or clerk of the circuit court at Rhinelander, Wis., on June 9, 1892, viz:

George Mindemuhl, H. E. No. 556, for the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 22, Township 27 N., of Range 10 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Homor Collins, Louis Gotsch, Emanuel Hingnot, John Laby, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.

apr 28-6w-june 2

ASHLAND MILWAUKEE LAKE SHORE & WESTERN RY.

Through Sleeping and Parlor Car Line

FAST TRAINS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE,

AND

Appleton, Wausau and Ashland

THE GOGEBIC, PENOSUE AND MONTREAL

IRON AND MINERAL RANGES.

HUREY, IRONWOOD, BESSMER and WAKEFIELD,

The Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin.

SHAWYGAN, MANITOWOC, KADUNA, APPLETON

WAUSAU, ANTIGO, EAGLE RIVER

AND RHINELANDER.

DIRECT LINE

Via NEW LONDON Jc. and G. B. W. & S. T. P. Ry

STEVENS POINT, GRAND RAPIDS, WINONA

LA CROSSE.

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS,

Via ASHLAND and NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

SUPERIOR, DULUTH,

PACIFIC COAST and Intermediate Points.

Guide Books, Maps, Time Cards, and full information furnished on application to the

General Passenger Agent.

Milwaukee City Office, 102 Wisconsin St.

Chicago City Office, 197 Clark-st.

H. F. WHITCOMB, C. L. RYDER,

General Manager, Gen. Pass. Agent,

MILWAUKEE, - WIS.



Buffet Sleeping Cars

FROM

Northern Michigan and Wisconsin Points

TO

MILWAUKEE AND CHICAGO.

Close connections with fast trains for the

EAST and SOUTH. Solid Vestibuled

Trains of Free Reclining

Chair Cars, Palace Sleeping Cars

and Superior Dining Cars between

Chicago and Council Bluffs, Omaha, Denver

and Portland. Through Sleeping Cars

CHICAGO TO SAN FRANCISCO

without change.

For Maps, Time Tables, and general information apply to Agents Chicago & North-

Western R. Ry. or to the General Passenger

and Ticket Agent at Chicago.

W. E. NEWMAN, J. M. WETHMAN, W. A. TERRELL,

and Vice-Pres. Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Passenger

and Ticket Agent.

Pioneer block, Knight block,

Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.

ARCHITECTS.

The Giant Sleigh Manfg Co.,

Manufacturers of

Wagons and Sleighs.

General Blacksmithing

Repairing Done on 'Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

J. E. CLANCY,

ARCHITECT.

Plans and Estimates for Residences and all classes of buildings. Correspondence promptly answered and no charge made unless plans are accepted.

ANTIGO, - WIS.

Lake View House.

CHAS. WILSON, PROP.

Day and week board at reasonable rates. A first-class house in every respect. Headquarters for Michigan men

ONEIDA COUNTY LAND AND ABSTRACT CO

Complete Abstract of all Lands in Oneida County.

A General Land Business Transactor

Office in Court House.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN

LIVERY AND BOARDING

STABLE.

The Best of Carriages and Horses on hand day or night. Careful drivers furnished when desired. Moderate Charges. Give us a call.

W. D. JOSLIN & CO.

J. Weisen's

Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with seasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usually found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

C. KRUEGER,

THE LEADING

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Crayon,

India Ink,

Oil, Water Colors

and Paste! Portraits

A Specialty.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room!

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as now but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET. - RHINELANDER, WIS

F. A. HALLET & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MEAT,

Fish, Game and Poultry

RHINELANDER, WIS.